

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 21.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY DECEMBER 21, 1899.

NO. 3 6

THE NEW DRUG STORE

Is the place to buy

FIRST CLASS DRUGS

Give it a trial.

J. H. MORSE

HE IS MISSING.

George Blick Not Seen Since Saturday, and His Family Uneasy.

Saturday George Blick, a citizen of Marion, disappeared from his home and from the town and so far as his family and friends can learn he has not been seen by anybody since that time.

He is forty-six years old, and together with his family moved from Lyon county to this place about a year ago. He has a wife and four children, and this is about the extent of his worldly possessions.

He was a hard working, honest man and bore a good name in every respect among those who knew him. The cause of his sudden and rather mysterious disappearance is not known to any of his friends. He was having rather a hard time in providing for his family but was not a man to shirk a responsibility of this kind. It is stated that he had some domestic infelicities and some surmise that this caused him to leave home. Some time ago, he remarked to a friend that "he had about as soon be dead as a live," and this has led some to fear that he has taken his own life.

His wife went to Lyon county Sunday to make inquiries about him, but returned Monday without any information, satisfied that he had not been to his old home.

Later it was learned that Mr. Blick crossed the river at Fords Ferry Saturday evening.

Officers Elected

At the regular meeting Monday night, Marion Lodge, No. 60, A. O. U. W., elected the following officers for the ensuing term:

J. S. Braswell, M. W.
T. H. Cochran, Foreman.
A. M. Melton, Overseer.
B. L. Wilborn, Recorder.
M. Vickers, Financier.
A. J. Duval, Receiver.
Harry Hammond, Guide.
Chas. Elder, I. W.
Chas. Burget, O. W.
C. G. Wilson, G. L. Representative.
A. M. Hearin, Alternate.
J. P. Pierce, Trustee.

THE SCHOOL BAZAAR

A Success in Every Way—A Big Crowd, Nice Profits.

The school library fund was augmented to the extent of forty odd dollars Monday night as a result of the bazaar or fair held by the pupils of the public school. Besides the income, which was of course the chief object, it was a most pleasing affair. The big room known as the chapel in the school building fairly dazzled with its decorations, its booths, its counters and dainty tables. Edibles of all kinds were dispensed, and scores of various useful, pretty and ornamental articles were on sale, and the pretty waitresses, sales-girls and guides were so charming that there was nothing to do but to buy. A side-show was also a feature, the wild boys from Barneo, the chorus of pretty girls, the red bats (brick) and various other startling objects, together with the ticket man's din, and the fiddle and banjo made the affair interesting for the man of good strong nerve.

Business Training School

Young people wanting to take a thorough practical business training course should confer with Prof. H. A. Ingram. He offers a fine business course including Double and Single Entry Book-keeping, Commercial Law, Business Arithmetic, Letter Writing, Business Correspondence, Business Practice, Business and Ornamental Writing, Business Ethics, Commercial Spelling, Practical Grammar and Shorthand. He is a teacher of many years successful experience, uses the latest and best methods, and guarantees satisfaction to all who become his pupils.

New Lights

Mr. R. F. Haynes, the enterprising druggist, has put a new light plant in his drugstore. It is called the Air light, and is one of the many plans for using gasoline. It makes a magnificent light.

The Caldwell Springs school, which has been closed on account of smallpox, will open Monday, Jan. 1, 1900.

RAISED

Was the Dycusburg Quarantine Last Saturday.

The Dycusburg quarantine which had been in force for about ten days was raised last Saturday and the people began to go about their business as usual, and the good people of that business little town are happy and industriously moving things again. The disease which was pronounced smallpox had a pretty good run in that section before the stringent measures were taken to stamp it, but there has been practically no new cases since the quarantine was established and the patients are all about well, though the yellow flag was still displayed in two or three places Monday. The patients were up.

Last week, her family physician, Dr. J. R. Clark, discovered that Mrs. Charles Morgan had the breaking out known as smallpox. She was quite sick several days, but is now much better. Steps were promptly taken to prevent any spread of the disease, the family was quarantined and the yellow flag hung out.

Saturday a negro in one of the well known negro quarters, was found with an eruptive disease. She was sent to the pest house, and is the first patient to occupy those quarters.

The strict watch is being kept and everything necessary being done to prevent any spread, and there is no danger of spread, and people who may desire to come to town can do so without the least danger.

The holiday trade is good and people are not scared away from town by the many reports that are continually going out. There is probably less danger in Marion than in other neighborhoods in the county.

Tuesday County Judge Rochester received a telephone message from Tolu stating that a child of Will Barger had died the day previous of smallpox, and that the families of Jack Winders, John Fritts and Bob Threlkeld, all in the Hurricane country had the disease.

Dr. E. C. Moreland, of Fords Ferry, was in town Monday. He has had charge of the smallpox in his section of the county, and reports that the disease has been stamped out. There are no new cases and those that were sick with the eruption have all recovered. The quarantine shutting off the ferries at Cave-in-Rock and Fords Ferry was raised yesterday.

Den Cleaned Out

There was an effort made Monday night to have a fire in Marion, but it was a failure. The old two-story shack near the Christian church by some hook or crook caught fire and but for the heroic efforts and yells of the dozen or more negroes of all sizes and styles who occupied it, there would have been a good blaze. It had been raining, and probably by some perversion of nature, it rained oil on one corner of the building, and this caught fire—spontaneous combustion it is supposed. It was discovered and the flames quenched.

The house is usually occupied by a few colored families, and various remnants of other families with a few odd numbers thrown in occasionally for good count. The character of the house has not been like Caesar's wife—above suspicion, and the people of that portion of town were not proud of it.

A few days ago a case of the famous "breaking out" was discovered there and one denizen was taken to the pest house. After the fire, the other members of the household moved out, and the owner will tear it down, possibly to prevent another effort of nature to free herself of a barnacle by spontaneous combustion.

Mrs. J. W. Waggoner is visiting friends at Elizabethtown, Ill.

MARION ROLLER MILLS.



CLARK & KEVIL, PROPRIETORS.

Above we have a splendid picture of one of the county's leading industries—Marion Roller Mills. In front on the left is the office, cozy and convenient without and within; the high building on the right is the elevator; the three story building on the right is the mill proper and its big smoke-stack looms up in the rear, and just behind all these is a side track of the I. C. railroad. There is a pair of fine scales between the office and the elevator. Taken altogether it is one of the most complete plants in Western Kentucky, and while not as large as some, its conveniences and facilities for handling grain and making flour and meal are not excelled. The elevator and office building are improvements recently made, and the elevator enables the firm to handle great quantities of grain, thereby affording a market every day in the year for any quantity of grain, and the Marion market is always within a few cents of the Louisville and Nashville markets—the freights to these cities being the difference in the markets. The elevator also enables the firm to easily handle any off grade wheat, keeping it separated from the standard grades invariably used in the manufacture of the popular

brands of flour marketed by this firm. While any merchantable grade of wheat is bought and shipped, only the best is used in making their patent flour, "Little Beauty," and the straight grade, "Dew Drop," hence the increasing popularity of these two famous brands, extensively sold in Marion and neighboring towns, and which always gives satisfaction.

The capacity of the mill is seventy-five barrels per day, and there are no idle days—a full complement of hands are all kept busy by the extensive merchant and custom business of Clark & Kevil.

Mr. D. B. Kevil, the manager, is an expert miller as well as a fine business man, and the improvements were made at his suggestions. While a first class miller is always kept, Mr. Kevil has general supervision, and his experience and practical knowledge as miller is of inestimable value to the firm and its big business.

The mill is supplied with the most modern machinery in all details, and it is always kept in the very best of condition throughout, and its patrons can confidently expect the very best product, and square, fair treatment at all times.

Will Go to Crown Point.

Miss Nell Walker, one of the best known teachers of the county, will leave next Wednesday for Crown Point, New York, where she has a position as type writer and stenographer in a big manufacturing establishment. She will be missed in church and social circles in Marion, and her many friends in town and in the country where she has been popular as a teacher, regret to see her leave, but wish her success in her new work.

Married in Kansas.

Mr. Al. Woods and wife, of Fredonia, were guests of friends in Marion Sunday. Mr. Woods stole away to Kansas two weeks ago, and he and Miss Ettie Dowell were united in marriage. The bride is a daughter of Judge R. A. Dowell, formerly of this place; she is noted for her personal beauty, amiable disposition and mental accomplishments. The young couple have many friends in this section and all wish them happiness.

He Skipped.

Some weeks ago a tar-black, smart alex, negro came to town and rented himself out as a cook at a restaurant. His name was Ben Smith and he purported to be from Fulton. He got so high toned and stood so supremely on the usages of a "southern gentleman, sah," that he became highly incensed when some of the boys refused to take a cigar with him; he soon became the advisor and counselor general of every thing in the neighborhood. A few nights ago there was unusual racket with Ben as the star actor, and when he reached the early train next morning, he was unable to take a seat, even on the velvet cushions of the car.

Messrs. Wm. J. Baker and Chas. J. Burget were initiated into the mysteries of the A. O. U. W., Monday night. This lodge is growing rapidly in membership.

GEN. LAWTON

Killed While Standing in Front of His Troops.

Manilla, Dec. 19.—Major General Henry Lawton was shot and killed today in front of his army.

He had gone out to command an attack upon the rebels and was on the battle line giving orders when killed. He was shot by a Filipino sharpshooter.

General Lawton was born and reared at Toledo, Ohio, and sent from that state to West Point.

He was a soldier of marked intrepidity, and was a second in command to Gen. Shafter at Santiago. His services on the assault on San Juan hill won him immortal renown.

W. P. Davis.

W. P. Davis was born in Jefferson county, Ky., in 1836; married Susan R. Grove March 5, 1863, in Union county and lived there until 1892, when he moved to Crittenden, where he remained until death called him to his eternal home, December 5, 1899. He was buried in the Caseyville cemetery. He had been a member of the Masonic lodge at Caseyville many years. A wife and thirteen children survive him, as well as many friends who will long remember the kind, generous, honest man.

A precious one from us has gone, A voice we loved is still, A place is vacant in our home, Which never can be filled.

Wednesday night, Dec. 13, at the residence of Mr. John King, of Mattoon, Mr. Liston Wilcox and Miss Mary Farley were united in marriage, Rev. G. M. Burnett officiating. A large number of friends witnessed the ceremony. Many nice and valuable presents were given.

Dr. R. L. Moore and wife visited friends in Fredonia Monday.

GAYLE WINS

Elected to Congress by More Than Four thousand Majority

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 21.—Mr. June W. Gayle's majority for Congress in the Seventh district was over 4,165, with official reports missing from a half dozen precincts, which are expected to increase the majority to 4,300.

Owen county complete gives Gayle 2,681 votes and Owens 741, a majority of 1,940 for Mr. Gayle in his home county, where the Brown men said he was so unpopular that he would not get anything like the Goebel majority of 1,775. The Democrats of Owen county have not yet learned well how to scratch their regular tickets.

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE

Issued From Democratic Headquarters and Contest Notices Served

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 19.—It is announced at Democratic headquarters tonight that the address to the people of the State by the committees of the party will be issued tomorrow. The notice of contest on the Republican Governor and Lieutenant Governor will be served at the same time. The Democrats are very sanguine of success. The Republicans are preparing to make a game fight.

CRAYNEVILLE.

The health of the city remains good.

We have not had the smallpox in our town and are not looking for it.

Our hustling merchants Glenn & Deboe, are as busy as bees supplying their customers with holiday goods.

If there is any one that thinks he knows how to make a barrel we will bet Thomas Holloman can teach him a few lines.

"Our round about" R. W. Baker is one of Uncle Sam's most faithful servants and "totes" the mail rain or shine.

Mr. H. C. Glenn is very busy now but he finds time to beautify and improve his lovely home.

It is reported that we are soon to have several new residences built in our town; there are yet a few nice building lots left.

Dr. O. C. Cook now of View, will reside in our city. Dr. Cook comes highly recommended and his services will be appreciated.

It is rumored that there is soon to be a wedding in our midst and still several left who would like to get married.

The spar business continues just as "heavy" as it did when it opened up, tho' we use a few more "Waggoners."

We had supposed that Goebel would be shown more consideration by his home people but it seems that the Republicans laid him to rest in peace in our town the night of Dec. 12th.

Will Ordway is buying tobacco for Stegar & Dollar, which is being delivered at this place. So far Mr. D. P. Glenn has carried off the prize money, he got six around.

S. B. Davis and family, of this place will shortly move to Paducah, where they will reside.

It is officially reported that work will begin at once on the extension of the I. C. R. R. side track at this place. Mr. M. Rushing will superintend the work.

It is reliably reported that the Baptists of this community will soon take steps toward the erection of a substantial Baptist church in Crayneville.

We wish those happy who are to get married Christmas a merry Xmas and a New Year full of joy.

THE PRESS.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
R. C. WALKER, Publisher
ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

A son of Gen. Hood, of the Confederacy, is fighting with the Boers. Commander E. P. Wood, U. S. N., one of the heroes of Manila Bay, is dead.

The prohibition national convention will be held at Chicago June 27th next.

Mexico has a pretty good-sized job on hand to subdue the hostile Yaqui braves.

The 1900 reunion of the United Confederate Veterans will be held at Louisville in June.

It is reported that the Philippine commander, Gen. Alejandrino, with his staff, has surrendered.

An earthquake shock was distinctly felt in Weber and Davies counties, Utah, on the 14th.

It is reported the big Texas cattle syndicate, recently organized, is closely identified with the leather trust.

During a heated religious controversy, Prof. Malachy Dwyer, of Butte, Mont., dropped dead from heart disease.

Within the past month over 3,000 Spanish prisoners held by the Philippines have been released by the American forces.

The Texas legislature will be convened in extra session next month to consider a measure revising the state's system of taxation.

The syndicate holding 90 per cent of the broom-corn in the United States has advanced the price of the raw material to \$200 per ton.

The act passed by the last Illinois legislature regulating the practice of veterinary surgery has been declared constitutional by the state supreme court.

The union reform party, which has effected state organizations in Ohio, Maryland and Pennsylvania, will nominate, by direct vote, a presidential candidate.

America is furnishing British troops in the Transvaal with beef. Last week a Chicago packing-house shipped 750,000 pounds of canned beef to South Africa.

The secretary of the navy has issued an order awarding a gold medal of honor to each of the men who assisted Hobson in sinking the Merrimac in the harbor of Santiago.

A. B. Widener, a millionaire, has purchased 60 acres of land near Philadelphia on which he will erect and endow a home, hospital and school for cripple children at a cost of \$2,000,000.

The French government has formally demanded the degradation of the Viceroy of Canton because the order to execute the Chinese magistrate who was responsible for the murder of two French officers at Montao has not been carried out.

The American steamer Maru, which arrived at San Francisco last week from the Orient, brought advices from Ceram that 5,000 people on that island were killed by an earthquake in November. The shock was distinctly felt along the entire Japanese coast.

The department of agriculture will begin its distribution of seeds a little earlier this year than usual, those to the south beginning in January. This year the seeds for distribution to all parts of the country will consist of 13,000,000 packs of vegetable seeds and 1,588,000 of flower seeds, besides field and lawn grass seeds.

The first Mormon woman to enter polygamy died at Salt Lake City a few days ago. Her name was Mrs. E. D. P. Young, and she was the widow of two prophets. She was born at Painesville, O., in 1824. She married Joseph Smith, the first Mormon prophet, at Nauvoo, Ill., with the consent of Smith's first wife. After the death of Smith she married Brigham Young, and was one of George Q. Cannon's numerous mothers-in-law.

A party of 500 Irish-Americans sailed from New York to join the Boer forces against the English. They took passage for Paris, and will make their way thence to the Transvaal.

The tobacco growers of North Carolina propose organizing a company to buy the crop of the southern states at an advance over present prices, provided the farmers enter into an agreement not to sell to the trust for a period of five years.

Mrs. Elizabeth Chase, the well-known suffragist leader, is dead.

At the city election on the 12th, Boston, Mass., went republican by 2,000 majority.

The Edmonds flouring mill at Marshfield, Mo., was totally destroyed by fire.

In Battle with the Boers at Stormberg the English lost 600 fighting men captured and killed.

Jones Mitchell, aged 97 years, and Marie Keyes, aged 58 years, were married at Kansas City.

The office of the Pacific Express Company at Cheyenne, Wyo., was robbed of several thousand dollars.

A London paper says diamonds have risen 70 per cent in value since the outbreak of the Boer-British war.

Reports from Gen. Otis indicate that the insurgents are about at the end of their resources from a military point of view.

Mrs. Clara Ostrander, at Lebanon, Mo., despondent and in poor health, committed suicide by hanging herself with a hammock.

State troops prevented a mob from lynching Floyd and Ed Chadwell at Corbin, Ky. The Chadwells murdered Town Marshal Hartford.

The mother of the largest family in England died last week. She belonged to the numerous family of Joneses, and left 27 living children.

During the past year the coal output of the mines in Illinois was 5,000,000 tons more than in any previous year, notwithstanding the many long strikes.

The Boer government has issued a proclamation commanding all Transvaalians to return to their country and join the army, under pain of confiscation of property.

The battleship Texas, Capt. Sigbee, sailed on the 14th on the mission of transporting to the United States the bodies of the Maine victims, interred at Havana.

J. Homer Bird, who murdered J. B. Hulin and S. H. Patterson about a woman in Alaska, has been convicted and sentenced to death. All the parties to the affair were from New Orleans.

The postmaster general has issued a general order announcing the determination of the department to provide for the registration of valuable letters, or of first-class matter, by letter carriers on their routes in free delivery cities.

The Illinois Central and Choctaw, Oklahoma & Gulf, it is stated, will have close traffic arrangements. St. Louis business will be brought to Memphis by the Illinois Central and transferred for points in Arkansas, Oklahoma and the Indian Territory.

The trial of eleven men, charged with lynching old man Humphreys and his two sons in Henderson county, Tex., last May, was begun on the 14th inst. The Humphreys were law-abiding farmers, but their executioners circulated a report that they had aided a criminal to escape. The trial of the alleged lynchings will probably last several weeks.

The agreement between Gen. Bates on the part of the United States, and the sultan of Jolo, P. I., has been made public. The sultan concedes the United States sovereignty over the whole archipelago of Jolo and its dependencies, and in return the United States pays the following monthly salaries, Mexican dollars: To the sultan, \$250; Dato Rajah Muda, \$75; Dato Attik, \$60; Dato Calbi, \$75; Dato Joakanain, \$75; Dato, \$60; Dato Amir Hussin, \$60; Hadji Batu, \$50; Habib Mura, \$40; Serif Saguin, \$15.

The final report of the statistician of the department of agriculture on the acreage of cotton in the United States for the present year shows the acreage in the principal states to have been as follows: North Carolina, 1,311,708 acres; South Carolina, 2,853,213 acres; Georgia, 3,535,205; Alabama, 3,003,776; Mississippi, 2,900,298; Louisiana, 1,281,691; Texas, 6,991,804; Arkansas, 1,876,467; Tennessee, 896,722; Oklahoma, 215,896; Indian Territory, 314,906; other states, 286,112, making a total of 24,967,295 acres.

It is unofficially announced that the leading governments of Europe at the request of the United States, will furnish a written guarantee to maintain the "open door" policy in China.

Since the outbreak of the war between England and the Transvaal republic, it is said the former has lost, in killed, wounded and captured, 5,000 men. Lord Berenford says the war is the biggest upon which England has ever embarked.

Gen. Leonard B. Wood has been assigned as military commander of Cuba and governor of the island.

The big St. Louis independent tobacco factory will be ready for business by the first of the year.

Over two thousand private pension bills were introduced in congress the first week of the session.

In the reichstag, Herr Richter, radical leader, declared that Germany's sympathies are with the Boers.

The state of Texas has quarantined against Brazil and all other countries infected with beubonic plague.

A second battle at Modder river between Gen. Methuen's army and the Boer forces resulted in a victory for the latter.

The total exports of domestic products from the United States for the eleven months of 1899 amounted to \$644,026,340.

The Philippine army has been divided up into small bands in order to conduct warfare by guerilla methods as long as possible.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, has introduced a joint resolution to prohibit combinations to control interstate commerce and transportation.

A measure is pending in congress to make all imitation dairy products subject to the laws in the state or territory into which they are shipped.

Gov. Poynter has appointed ex-Senator Allen, populist, to fill the senatorial vacancy from Nebraska caused by the death of Senator Hayward.

The statistician of the department of agriculture reports \$900,000 bales as the estimated cotton production of the United States for 1899.

Rev. Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, announces that he will engage in no more evangelical work. Mr. Moody has been ill for some time.

Mrs. Luke Madden, a widow, was shot and fatally wounded by an unknown burglar at her home in Vicksburg, Miss. The assassin fired through a window.

The young wife of Theo. Nelson, aged 60 years, of Wheeler, Mich., deserted him for a younger man, and Nelson pursued them and shot the woman through the heart.

The superintendent of the national soldiers' home at Leavenworth, Kas., reports that the institution is overcrowded, and that no more veterans can be cared for until the home is enlarged.

Gen. Buller, in an attempt to cross the Tugela river, to go to the relief of Ladysmith, met with a severe reverse, the Boers driving his army back and capturing eleven English guns.

A correspondent of a St. Louis daily says Gen. Jan Joubert, commander in chief of the Boer forces in South Africa, is a native of Louisiana and a former soldier in the Confederacy. He is now about 70 years of age.

Mrs. Sarah Lansdown died at Kansas City from self-imposed starvation. She became crazed over religion and refused to eat or drink. For fourteen days she had not taken of a mouthful of food or a drop of water.

Attorney General Griggs has rendered a decision to the effect that letter carriers dismissed from an office on account of discontinuance of free delivery, cannot demand reinstatement under the civil service rules in case free delivery is re-established.

Santiago Morphy, who, while a clerk in the institution, robbed the National Bank of Mexico of \$70,000, has been sentenced to nine years in prison. Morphy fled to this country and was finally captured, once escaping in New Orleans from Mexican officers.

W. T. Heber confessed before a United States commissioner at Chicago to using the mails to defraud. Heber advertised to send 500 samples of silk and other articles on receipt of 25 cents. On the day he was arrested his mail contained nearly \$200 in sums from 25 cents to \$3. He boasts that he has made a fortune through his swindling operations.

The chief of police of St. Joseph, Mo., posted a notice to his men offering a reward of \$600 for every foot-pat killed by an officer. The chief says the only way to suppress this class of criminals is to kill them off.

The next battle over the Kentucky state offices will be fought in the legislature. All the democratic candidates have served notice of contest on the republicans, who were given certificates of election by the board of election commissioners.

THE NEW REGIME IN CUBA.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee Sees No Reason Why He Should Ask to be Relieved.

EXPECTS TO GET ALONG WITH GEN. WOOD

Extensive Preparations Under Way for Gen. Wood's Reception at Havana—Some of the Cuban Factions Will Try to "Work" Him to Their Advantage.

New York, Dec. 18.—A dispatch to the Herald from Havana says:

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee is one of the department commanders whose private opinion regarding Maj. Gen. Wood's promotion to the supreme command of the island will not cause him to ask to be relieved. He gave a prompt negative to the report, saying he had no expectation of being relieved of his present command, which includes Pinar del Rio and Havana provinces outside of the city.

Gen. Lee Not Worrying.

Gen. Lee is confident that the president will ultimately provide for him as brigadier general in the regular army, preliminary to retirement, and he does not look for further active service outside of Cuba, though some of the plans attributed to the latter are not in conformity with Gen. Lee's ideas. Gen. Lee is strongly opposed to a further reduction of the American military forces.

His Department All Right.

"There is not a ripple in my department," he said. "We are building roads, the tobacco crop is good, and everybody has work, and is too busy for political agitation. But the moral effect of the presence of troops is great, and I do not think that the people want them withdrawn."

Gen. Lee favors permitting the Cubans to hold a constitutional convention when the census is completed, on the ground that Cubans will be as competent for independent government then as they will be in ten years from now, but he would not withdraw American troops while the experiment is being tried.

As to Gen. Chaffee.

A hint is given that Gen. Chaffee will not succeed Gen. Wood in Santiago province. His friends are against it on the ground that the situation is unsatisfactory, and that he would be compelled to take responsibility which should belong to others. Reports of friction in Manzanilla and Guanajuato between Cubans and Spaniards, and of a call for more troops in Manzanilla strengthen the views of Chaffee's friends.

Brooke's Opinion of Santiago.

Gen. Brooke has maintained that Santiago was the least satisfactory of all provinces. He opposed Gen. Wood's reduction of 25 per cent of the military force and disapproved the recommendation for enlistments of Cubans under American officers.

Extensive preparations are being made for Gen. Wood's reception. He is likely to be embarrassed by the effect of various Cuban factions to make out of the demonstration an endorsement of themselves.

Smoothing the Way for Wood.

Horatio S. Rubens, former counsel for the Cuban junta, who came in advance to smooth the way for Gen. Wood, is having much trouble in reconciling that faction which demands the removal of Gen. Brooke's insular cabinet and a clean sweep of the offices. Leaders of the faction want to identify Gen. Wood with themselves.

All Quiet in Havana.

Everything in this part of the island is quiet and is likely to continue so. Santiago is less satisfactory, but nothing exciting is probable from present indications. Two weeks of Wood's administration will be long enough to correct everything important.

TEN PERSONS WERE INJURED.

Collision at New Albany, Ind., of a Light Engine and a Suburban Passenger Train.

New Albany, Ind., Dec. 18.—At 7:03 a. m. engine No. 19 of the Air Line road and a Pennsylvania suburban train, running between Louisville and New Albany, collided near the outskirts in this city. The Pennsylvania train consisted of an engine and two coaches and had 150 passengers. Ten were injured. It is not thought any of them will prove very serious. Both engineers claim they were given the right of way by the flagman.

CYCLONE AT MOZAMBIQUE.

The Cable Between Mozambique and Lorenzo Marquez, Delagoa Bay, Interrupted by Storm.

New York, Dec. 18.—The Commercial Cable Co. issued the following notice:

"We are advised that the cable between Mozambique and Lorenzo Marquez is interrupted. A terrific cyclone at Mozambique has caused interruption of the Delagoa bay cable, houses have been blown down, and ships in the harbor have been wrecked. The telegraph station was unroofed, but the instruments were saved."

Timely Assistance.

New York, Dec. 18.—A special to the Times from Boston says: The financial situation, in so far as it relates to the great packing house of John P. Squire & Co., which has failed for \$3,000,000, has been greatly helped by the action of Armour & Co., who, it is stated, have come to the assistance of the stranded company.

THE COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN.

Speaker Henderson of the House of Representatives Announces the Committee Chairmen.

Washington, Dec. 18.—The chairmen of the various committees as announced by Speaker Henderson are as follows: Elections, No. 1—Robert W. Taylor, Ohio.

Elections, No. 2—Walter L. Weaver, Ohio.

Elections, No. 3—Wm. S. Mesick, Michigan.

Ways and Means—Serenio E. Payne, New York.

Appropriations—Joseph G. Cannon, Illinois.

Judiciary—George W. Ray, New York.

Banking and Currency—Marriott Brosius, Pennsylvania.

Coinage, Weights and Measures—James H. Southard, Ohio.

Interstate and Foreign Commerce—Wm. P. Hepburn, Iowa.

Rivers and Harbors—Theo. E. Burton, Ohio.

Merchant Marine and Fisheries—C. H. Grosvenor, Ohio.

Agriculture—J. W. Wadsworth, New York.

Foreign Affairs—R. R. Hitt, Illinois.

Military Affairs—J. A. T. Hull, Iowa.

Naval Affairs—C. A. Bontelle, Maine.

Post Offices and Post Roads—E. F. Loud, California.

Public Lands—J. F. Lacey, Iowa.

Indian Affairs—J. S. Sherman, New York.

Territories—W. S. Knox, Massachusetts.

Insular Affairs—H. A. Cooper, Wisconsin.

Railways and Canals—Charles A. Chickering, New York.

Manufacturers—G. W. Faris, Indiana.

Mines and Mining—R. O. Crump, Michigan.

Public Buildings and Grounds—D. H. Mervin, Nebraska.

Pacific Railroads—H. H. Powers, Vermont.

Leaves and Improvement of Mississippi River—R. Bartholdt, Missouri.

Education—G. A. Grow, Pennsylvania.

Labor—J. J. Gardner, New Jersey.

Militia—B. F. Marsh, Illinois.

Patents—W. S. Herr, Ohio.

Invalid Pensions—C. A. Sullows, New Hampshire.

Pensions—H. C. Loudenslager, New Jersey.

Claims—J. V. Graff, Illinois.

War Claims—T. H. Mahon, Pennsylvania.

Private Land Claims—G. W. Smith, Illinois.

District of Columbia—J. B. Babcock, Wisconsin.

Revision of the Laws—V. Warner, Illinois.

Reform in the Civil Service—F. H. Gillett, Massachusetts.

Election of President, Vice-President and Representatives in Congress—J. B. Coffiss, Michigan.

Regulation of Arid Lands—T. H. Tongue, Oregon.

Immigration and Naturalization—W. B. Snodgrass, Ohio.

Ventilation and Acoustics—G. W. Prince, Illinois.

Expenditures in the State Department—W. A. Smith, Michigan.

Expenditures in the Treasury Department—R. G. Cousins, Iowa.

Expenditures in the War Department—W. W. Grout, Vermont.

Expenditures in the Navy Department—J. F. Stewart, New Jersey.

Expenditures in the Post Office Department—I. P. Wanger, Pennsylvania.

Expenditures in the Interior Department—C. C. Curtis, Kansas.

Expenditures in the Department of Justice—J. P. Dolliver, Iowa.

Expenditures in the Department of Agriculture—C. W. Gillett, New York.

Expenditures on Public Buildings—R. J. Gamble, South Dakota.

Accounts—M. Bull, Rhode Island.

Select Committee on Census—A. J. Hopkins, Illinois.

Library—A. C. Harmer, Pennsylvania.

Printing—J. P. Heatwole, Minnesota.

Enrolled Bills—W. B. Baker, Maryland.

SERIOUS ALLEGATIONS.

The Integrity of the Michigan State Military Board is Seriously Called in Question.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 18.—According to allegations made here, based on results of grand jury investigations, the state military board is alleged to have sold, last July, to the "Illinois Supply Co." of Chicago, for \$10,500, absolutely new clothing, goods and equipments, estimated to have inventoried at \$55,000. It is further alleged that what are said to be the same goods were soon afterwards purchased by the board from the Henderson & Ames Manufacturing Co., of Kalamazoo.

STATE OF KANSAS BURNED.

Half a Million Dollars' Loss by the Burning of the Steamer at New Madrid, Mo.

New Madrid, Mo., Dec. 18.—The steamer State of Kansas caught fire at the levee here at 1 a. m., and was burned to the water's edge. All the passengers were rescued, some in their night clothing. The boat belonged to the Tennessee River Packet Co. The loss is over \$500,000.

Suspension Announced.

New York, Dec. 18.—The suspension of the firm of Henry Allen & Co., bankers, has been announced on the stock exchange.

Roberts Will Sail Saturday.

London, Dec. 18.—Gen. Lord Roberts and his staff will sail for South Africa on the Dunott Castle Saturday.

How to Avoid Colds During Winter.

"This idea that many people have, that winter is an unhealthy season, is all wrong. Winter is just as healthful as summer, if people will take care of themselves. If you want to go through the winter without a cold, observe these few simple rules:

"Don't overheat your house, and don't stop all ventilation. Sleep in a cool room, but keep warmly covered. Always take off your outdoor wraps when you come in the house, and always put them on when you go out. And, lastly, just as long as there is snow on the ground, don't go out without your rubbers. This last rule is the most important of all, for two colds out of three come from wet feet."—The Independent.

Not Good Kickers.

I never heard but one Porto Rican man make a kick about anything. I was sitting on the hotel veranda at Ponce one day when a merchant came down the street to see me. There was a vicious bull tearing about the street, and the animal got after the merchant and ran him a block and gave him a toss which landed him on the veranda, almost at my feet. Of course I went to his assistance, thinking him seriously hurt, but it turned out that he had come off almost without a bruise. I began to congratulate him over his escape, but he interrupted me with:

"Senor, I like it not. The bull should have rolled me into the ditch, instead of tossing me up here. Never before was I tossed upon this veranda, and I can't make it out."—Washington Post.

She Indorsed It.

She handed the check to the paying teller. She was calm and collected, as if it was an everyday matter. "Madam," said the teller, gently. "You have forgotten to indorse it." "Indorse it?" with a little worried smile. "Yes; you must write your name on the back here to show that you will repay this bank in case the issuer of this check should fail to answer my call." "Oh!" she said, accepting the pen. "When the teller looked at the check again this is what he read:

"The bank has always paid up what it owes, and you need have no worry. Therefore I indorse this check. Very truly yours, Mrs. J. B. Blanks."

The teller fell over into the vault.—Syracuse Herald.

The True Connoisseurs.

"Papa," said the boy, "when you say in your advertisements that your goods are acknowledged by connoisseurs to be the best, what do you mean by connoisseurs?" "A connoisseur, my boy," answered the great manufacturer, "is an eminent authority—an authority, in short, who admits that our goods are the best."—Collier's Weekly.

Took Him at His Word.

Customer—You sell cracked eggs at half price, do you not? Clerk—Yes'm; we always make 50 per cent. reduction on cracked goods. Anything else to-day? "Yes, you may give me a dollar's worth of cracked wheat. Here's 50 cents."—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

Don't count your poultry until they get big enough to get away from the cat.—Chicago Daily News.



ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS
CLEANSES THE SYSTEM
DISPELS EFFECTUALLY
COLD, CHILLS, HEADACHES, OVERCOMES HEAD & FEVERS
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION
TO GET PERMANENTLY ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.

BUY THE GENUINE—MADE BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

POTASH gives color, flavor and firmness to all fruits. No good fruit can be raised without Potash.

Fertilizers containing at least 8 to 10% of Potash will give best results on all fruits. Write for our pamphlets, which ought to be in every farmer's library. They are sent free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP
Cures Croup and Whooping Cough. Unexcelled for Consumption. Gives quick, sure results. Refuse substitutes. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the only one. Trial, 25¢ for 5¢.

THE LATEST FAMILY ALMANAC.

Plain Tales from the Hills and Other Localities.

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By M. QUAD.

The Man with a Pointer.

A man from the west who landed in New York city to see the sights came upon a grocery store as he ambled about, and the grocer hailed him with: "Friend, permit me to call your attention to my large and elegant assortment of cucumbers. I do assure you that nothing in this market can approach them for size and flavor."

"It is exceedingly kind of you, sir," replied the western man as he winked an eye and smiled with great blandness, "but I am not as glib as I seem. In fact, I am on to your little game as big as a house."

"I fail to catch on to your ambiguous language," said the grocer as he stroked his ear in perplexity.

"You have also failed to find in me a hayseed!" chuckled the stranger to Gotham. "I do not deny that your cucumbers present a beautiful external appearance, and that the internal arrangements are all that could be hoped

for their kerosene oil. It is simple and inexpensive, and will bring great profit to the man who controls the secret. I positively guarantee—"

"What I was going to remark," interrupted the Michigander as he looked into the windows of a hardware store



"BETTER WAIT FOR THE OTHER FELLOW."

in search of a bootjack and a cow bell, "was that you had better wait for the other fellow. I think he will be along in about five minutes."

"What other fellow dost refer to?" asked the sharper.

"The consumer, my friend. I am the man who owns the only petroleum well in the state of Michigan, and my business here in Boston is to buy dynamite and blow out the bottom and make her produce twice as much as now."

The Tourist and the Cowboy.

A cowboy who was galloping over the prairie in search of lost stock came upon a tourist from Philadelphia who was sitting down to rest.

"You seem to have been taking a walk?" observed the man of the broncho as he drew rein.

"Only a few hundred miles," was the careless reply.

"But where do you wish to go?"

"Nowhere in particular. Most any old place will suit me. I had heard

The Man and the Zephyr.

An eastern man bethought him to travel into the west and see with his own eyes if it were true that there were cows to be found without horns and barbed wire fences that walked around at night. As he lay in his bed in a small town one night he was rudely awakened by a great noise and a feeling that something was wrong, and presently he arose and went into the street to find that many buildings were being blown down by a great wind. He was rushing hither and thither and calling out in his perturbation when a denizen of the town alighted near him and asked:

"Why all this monkey business, my friend? What has occurred to disturb your peace of mind?"

"It is that this zephyr has blown away the inn in which I was contentedly reposing but ten minutes since," was the reply.

"Leaving the term zephyr to be discussed later on, let me ask you why you



"YES, THAT'S THE PLACE."

should so concern yourself about another man's tavern? If it has blown away, what is that to you?"

"It is not that I am concerned for the owner," replied the man from the east, "but for myself alone. If the wind does not change before morning and blow the inn back here I shall be without a tooth-brush or a necktie. May I ask, in case there is no change for the better, and you get there first, that you will inform my majesty that I was not prepared for the emergency, and beg him to overlook any deficiency in apparel?"

"H—ll!" said the denizen as he looked at the other in admiration.

"Yes, that's the place!" replied the eastern man as he got a new grip on a telegraph pole.

The Innocent and the Sharper.

He had no sooner landed in Boston than the freckle just below his heart betrayed the fact that he was from Michigan. Spotting his game while yet a block away a sharper approached him and courteously said:

"Friend, it is in my mind to do thee a good turn, and at the same time benefit myself. After years of patient labor I have made a great discovery."

"If it is that a pair of aces beat a pair of kings in a hand of poker you can pass on," replied the Wolverine.

"It is not that, my friend from the realm west, for Hoyle settled that point half a century ago. You have heard of kerosene oil?"

"A few times, perhaps."

"I have discovered a process by which all householders can save one half

that your prairies out here were so large that one could get lost in traversing them, and I came out to see for myself."

"Well, you found it was true?"

"Of that I am not yet satisfied. So far as I can figure I am all right, but it is the prairie which has lost itself."

"Perhaps you expect me to offer you my horse?"

"Not at all. While I have never been in the saddle, one glance at your short legs proves that you are no walker. Things would be made no better by an exchange."

"Well, look out for Indians," said the cowboy as he was ready to ride away. "If a band happens to come across you off will come your scalp."

"I had thought of that," replied the tourist as he removed his hat and exhibited his bald head, "and if you are provided with a supply of hair restorative and will sell at a reasonable price I will—"

"You'll do, old man!" chuckled the cowboy.

"Thanks, but as there is no one else, I'll have to. Sorry if I have caused you to miss your car, but there are others, you know."

Preparing Him for the Worst.

"I had a cheerful experience the other night," remarked a gentleman who had spent several days at one of the springs for rheumatism.

"What was it?" asked the observer.

"I was carried into a depot near the springs and deposited on a seat near an old lady, who looked at me with a complacent smile and inquired: 'Been hurt?'"

"No," I replied.

"Rumtitz?"

"Yes."

"Water do you any good?"

"Not much."

"Well, lots of people come here for the water. The patient returns home, and the papers announce that Mr. So-and-So has returned from the springs much improved by the use of the water; but if you read the papers in a few days you will see that Mr. So-and-So has died and been buried."

The conversation was too cheerful to be continued.—Detroit Free Press.

He Was Curious.

"This is the fourth time I have presented this bill," said the collector, angrily.

"True," replied the debtor. "And do you know, I've been wondering why you do it."—Chicago Post

Found Out.

Wanterne—Let me see, how long were you in Paris?

Wood B. Bored—Same as here; it's feet, ten.—Harlem Life.

ARP MAKES A TOUR.

And Observes Many Things in the Towns of His State.

Prosperous Communities Named for Men Now Forgotten—Dull Towns and Progressive Ones—Woman's Suffrage—Negro Vote.

How ephemeral is fame. This word is of Greek origin and literally means "for a day" and was applied to the lives of certain insects. Its meaning has broadened and now it is applied to life or fame or wealth or happiness or anything that is of brief or uncertain duration. I was ruminating about this because I have been down to Barnesville and Thomaston, two prosperous towns, one in Pike and the other in Upson county. I inquired of several good citizens who Mr. Upson was and they could not tell. Finally an old gentleman said that he was a member of the legislature from Oglethorpe county and was a very great and good man and died early, and the legislature of which he was a member made a new county and named it for him. But now there is not one man in a hundred in that county that knows anything about him. I did not find anybody who knew what Mr. Thomas the town was named for. Just so I did not find anyone at Barnesville who knew what Mr. Pike that county was named for. So I had to wait till I got home and examined my books, and I learned that Zebulon Pike was a great soldier in the war of 1812—that before that he explored the far west, and was the first man to discover and ascend that very high mountain which has ever since been called "Pike's Peak."

The town of Zebulon took his Christian name or rather his Jewish name, for Zebulon was the sixth son of Jacob and his descendants became sailors. Nobody could tell who Barnesville was named for. Nobody cares very much who any town or county was named for. The present seems to be all that concerns us, and the historic part will soon pass into oblivion for the old men are nearly all dead. Not long ago I read how an Englishman was walking about the beautiful cemetery of Gettysburg and met a confederate veteran there and said to him: "These grand monuments and grave-stones will forever perpetuate the memories of the brave men who fell, but I fear your confederate dead will soon pass into oblivion unless you give them cemeteries and monuments like these." "No," said the veteran. "Ours will last as long as these, for every stranger who comes here will naturally ask the same question that you did: 'Who killed all these people who are buried here?'"

As I travel over the south I can tell a prosperous town from a stagnant one by the wheels that are turning, the smoke stacks and the hum of machinery, or the absence of all these—Barnesville is forging ahead and so is Thomaston, for both have cotton mills already and are building more. Thomaston can boast of having the oldest cotton factory in Georgia, for it was built in 1833, and has been added to in later years, and now is erecting another with a home capital of \$100,000. Everywhere are visible the signs of progress and business activity. The new hotel recently built by Mrs. Sandwich is a gem of beauty and reminds the traveler of Florida and the tropics. All around are to be seen new residences of modern architecture. The auditorium, nearly completed, is a marvel of Grecian beauty. An electric plant lights the new hotel and many homes and will soon light the streets of the little city. Mrs. Sandwich established this plant and owns it. Just ponder it a moment. A woman is the foremost factor in the advancing progress of a new-born city. Now if they will let her tear down the ante-bellum court-house and erect a new one she will do it. But she can't vote—when is this fossiliferous relic of a past age to be reformed. The dirtiest negro in this town has a vote in selecting its ruler, while a widow who pays the highest tax is excluded. All but one of the teachers in our public schools are women, but they have no voice in anything except the privilege of teaching our children. The Hardwick bill is dead, and the maxim is to speak no ill of the dead, but a better bill would have been to place the ballot box just where the jury box is now. In every county there is a commission of honorable men who select the men who are fit to serve on the jury, and their names only are placed in the jury box. Men of bad moral character or exceeding ignorance are excluded. We have known instances where men of considerable wealth were excluded because of their notorious vices. The right to sit upon a jury and try cases involving life and liberty or property is of far more importance than the privilege of voting. Then why not purge the ballot box as well as the jury box. Many good negroes would be put in and some bad white men left out. I am not afraid of being left out. Reader, are you? The ballot has got to be purged in some way. There are only 20 counties that local option has not succeeded in driving out whisky and saloons, and in nearly all of these 20 the white vote would expel them, but negroes and vagabonds and saloon owners override the will of a large majority of the people. In Spalding county it was admitted that negroes carried the day and killed the much wanted reform. If the mothers and wives and sisters could have voted, the majority for prohibition would have been overwhelming. Who doubts it. If it is not considered proper for women to vote in political matters surely they can be trusted in moral measures that affect the welfare of their husbands and sons and brothers, and also in all educational organizations—why does not some member of the legislature with a great big heart and brain champion this reform? The people are ready for it, and will say a Daniel has come to judgment.

Our Thanksgiving is over—we had a turkey that had been swilled, but my wife and I were invited to a good kind neighbor's and the girls to another neighbor's, and our turkey has been respited. He has been gobbling all the day, but hears no response from neighboring coops. I would be sorry for turkeys if they were sorry for themselves.

We had a union Thanksgiving service in our town and a large congregation listened to Mr. Bealer's eloquent discourse from the One Hundred and Forty-seventh Psalm: "God hath not dealt so with any other nation." Heskethed our country from Columbus down and showed us that blessing and love had followed us for 400 years. It was a grand sermon.—Bill Arp, in Atlanta Constitution.

DREADFUL RELIGIOUS RITES.

Extreme Fanaticism Displayed in the Barbarous Ceremonies of Some European Sects.

The results of an analysis of a series of legal actions involving prosecution for crime supposedly committed under the spell of fanatical religious beliefs serve to illustrate this point. Thus the Convulsionists, a sect existing in Paris about 1760, were wont to crucify members of their order in emulation of the crucifixion of Jesus, in the belief that the souls of the surviving members would be saved by the sacrifice of their fellows. In 1817 the Pachelians, an Austrian sect, murdered a man, his wife and their daughter under the delusion that the trio, who refused to go with the fanatics, were possessed of the devil. On the following day they crucified one of their own number, a girl of 18 years, who had suffered for the death, in imitation of the death of Jesus, in order to save the souls of their fellow believers. In 1823 the leader of a Pietistic circle in Switzerland, after having dispatched her sister, who gave her life as a means of saving the souls of her relatives, was crucified by her followers at her own command, in order that she might die, rise again after three days and restore life to the sister whom she had slain.

In 1865 two mothers, adherents of the Holy Men, slew their sick children, believing them to be the victims of demoniacal possession. In 1875 a Hungarian miller, belonging to the Nazarenes, killed his son as an offering for his own sins, after the fashion of Abraham. In 1870 in Irkutsk, Russia, one of the Schismatics convinced himself by prayer and fasting, and much Scripture reading that to save his soul he must be crucified. Accordingly he attempted self-crucifixion, and succeeded so far as the circumstances of the case would permit. In 1820, in the government of Perm, Russia, a peasant killed his child as an offering for sin and buried the body in an ant hill. Likewise in the government of Vladimir another peasant killed both his children in due Abraham style, and while the babies died under the fathers knife the devout mother celebrated the service by reading aloud selected portions of the twenty-second chapter of Genesis. In 1854 in the government of Tarnoboff, Russia, a peasant, convinced that to save his soul a man must have a sin to repent of, killed a neighbor with an ax in order to satisfy this highly imperative condition.

It is a part of the creed of the Wanderers, a Russian sect, that anti-Christ rules in high places there, and that, accordingly, good men must have naught to do with governmental affairs of any sort. In conformity with this belief, a man murdered, in various ingenious ways, 25 men, women and children, including his own wife and babies, in order to free them from the danger of losing their souls by suffering the contaminating contact of the government census taker. This occurred in 1897.

The Deniers, another quite interesting Russian sect, believe that evil dwells on earthy good, and that the only escape is death. In 1825, 60 of these men, strong in the faith, after having murdered their wives and children, permitted themselves to be put to death, one by one, by their leader. The Scourgers, who also form a widespread and influential sect in Russia, in obedience to the behests of their "saviors" are in the habit of indulging in human sacrifice, cannibalistic feasts, erotic dances, and other lewd procedures, as an extremely efficacious method of keeping the hand of evil from off their immortal souls. So the Muckers, of Konigsberg, and the celebrants of the Black Mass in Paris afford further examples of the use of a most abandoned and obscene behavior, to promote the eternal welfare of the soul.—American Journal of Sociology.

Woman Utters a Warning.

Mrs. Kendal had an amazing experience once when playing at Dublin, the role being Galatea. Pygmalion has that unpleasant domestic accessory, a jealous wife. During the temporary absence of the wife Galatea was about to throw herself into the arms of

Pygmalion, when an old lady in the audience called out warningly: "Don't do it, darling! His wife's just gone out, an' it'll be like her to be stoppin' at the kashole!"

Active Board of Health.

The Massachusetts state board of health has expended about \$100,000 during the last 16 years, during which time it has collected and examined about 110,000 specimens or samples of food and drugs, has conducted about 1,400 prosecutions against offenders, and secured the infliction of fines amounting to \$325,000.

San Diego, Cal., has a lemon grove covering 1,000 acres. It is said to be the largest in the world. It was begun in 1890, with 170 acres.

STATE NEWS HAPPENINGS.

MOUNTAINEERS KILLED.

Four of Them Bit the Dust in a Fight Among Themselves Near Whitesburg, Ky.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 15.—The Commercial has received by mail from its correspondent at Whitesburg, Ky., a story to the effect that four mountaineers were killed near there a few days ago in a fight among themselves. Whitesburg is the county seat of Letcher county in the heart of the mountain region along the Virginia border and miles from a railroad.

According to this story Alex Bryant, John P. Mullins, John H. and David L. Craft went to Shelby gap, a few miles from Whitesburg near the Pike county border, on business. En route a quarrel arose in which Bryant is said to have been shot through the head and instantly killed. The remainder of the party returned to Whitesburg, armed themselves and fled to the mountains, fearing arrest. Soon afterwards a number of shots were heard. Mullins a little later appeared at the house of Detective J. W. Wright, suffering from serious wounds. He said he had proposed to the Craft boys to leave the country, he to remain and turn states evidence on the killing of Bryant. The Crafts refused and the fighting was resumed, the Crafts using Winchester and the Mullins a revolver. The Crafts, according to the story, were killed and Mullins received wounds from which he is believed to have died, as he was in an exhausted condition when he left Wright's house. Mullins was the only surviving son of Ira Mullins, who was killed in the Mullins-Fleming tragedy at Pound gap in May, 1892. The Craft boys were his cousins. A party was organized and went in search of the Craft boys, who were found lying side by side with their Winchester tightly grasped in their hands.

Gov. Taylor's Sent Will Be Contested.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 15.—The state central, executive and campaign committee of the democratic party, in secret session voted unanimously to make a contest before the legislature to oust the republican governor and lieutenant governor, and endorse the action of minor candidates in filing their contest before the state contesting board. A committee consisting of ex-Gov. J. B. McCreary and four other prominent democrats was appointed to draft resolutions in accordance with the vote of the committee's report later in the afternoon.

Reward for Maysville Lyncher.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 13.—Gov. Bradley offered a reward of \$500 for the apprehension and conviction of the members of the Maysville mob who lynched and burned Dick Coleman, the Negro who brutally murdered Mrs. James Lashbrook. The governor Monday night received a communication from the Ohio anti-lynching society congratulating him on the vigorous fight he has made against mob violence.

Gov. Bradley's Future Course.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 13.—Among the many political rumors afloat in the air of Jefferson county is one to the effect that Gov. Bradley is to be a candidate for United States senate and then for the vice presidential nomination. The governor, it is now well known, has become an enthusiastic supporter of the administration's expansion policy.

The Town Marshal Shot.

Richmond, Ky., Dec. 13.—A special from Irvine, Estill county, says that at a republican jollification last night in honor of the inauguration of Gov. Taylor, Edgar Parks, town marshal, was killed, and Fred, Ashcraft, white, and Charley Wallace, colored, were mortally wounded.

A Threatening Letter.

Paris, Ky., Dec. 15.—Anonymous letters of threatening nature have been received by County Judge Purnell and County Attorney Dundon. Threats are expressed to blow up the court house and town with dynamite if Corcoran Lang is not hanged, as was Clarence Williams. Officials regard it as a hoax.

Petition in Bankruptcy.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 13.—Cornelius Hilderbrand, of Jefferson county, filed a petition in bankruptcy Monday. His debts amount to \$7,009.76, while his assets are placed at \$222.50, on which he claims exemptions.

Gets a Census Position.

London, Ky., Dec. 15.—Prof. Hiram Johnson, a young teacher of this county, has received notice of his appointment to a position in the census bureau department at Washington, D. C., and has left for the capital.

Claims a Shortage.

Owensboro, Ky., Dec. 13.—W. D. Crammond, owner of the Owensboro Cannelton packet, claims \$3,000 from the estate of M. Marshall, formerly clerk of the steamer Gertrude, for shortage in accounts shown after Marshall's death.

National Park at Perryville.

Perryville, Ky., Dec. 15.—Representative Gilbert is preparing a bill for the establishment of a national park on the battlefield at Perryville, Ky. He has called on President McKinley in the interest of his plan.

UNUSUAL STORY.

Divorce Secured After Being Charged With Bigamy Rogers Again Married Miss Lee.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 15.—On December Judge Miller granted a divorce to Herbert M. Rogers from Mattie M. Rogers, whom he married in 1895. Rogers went over to Jeffersonville and was married to his present wife, who was Miss Lucille Lee, of Shelby county, for the second time. The story is an unusual and interesting one, involving an action for bigamy, to which Rogers must answer in the Shelby county court next January.

When the war with Spain broke out Rogers, who was not on good terms with his first wife, left her and joined company L. of the Louisville Legion, serving with that command in Porto Rico. While there he received letters from friends telling him that his wife had secured a divorce. When he returned from the war with the legion a year ago he went to Shelby county, met and loved Miss Lee, and married her last August.

As soon as his first wife heard of what he had done she hurried to Shelbyville and brought an action against Rogers for bigamy. Rogers' next step was to sue for the divorce from his first wife, which was granted by Judge Miller on December 7, and then he married his last wife again.

THE WHISKY INTERESTS.

A Scheme Devised By Which a Vital Point is Gained By The Two Great Associations.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 14.—The two great whisky interests of the country, the trust and the independent association, which have been fighting each other ever since they were organized are about to unite, it is said, to gain a point which will be of vital interest to both and that of a reduction of the tax on whisky. At a meeting of the executive committee of the independent association Tuesday it was decided, it is said, that both companies would unite with the retailers, jobbers and others who are making an effort to get the tax reduced and working as a unit, it is said to accomplish a great deal. Edison Bradley, of New York, president of the Distilling Co. of America, attended the meeting. The production was also discussed and while Mr. Bradley was before the committee he advised them to be very consecutive with their output, as during that time the committee would act in a consecutive manner and would only manufacture 9,400,000 gallons of high grade goods and as much cheap whisky as the trade demanded. This was favorably received by the committee. It is believed the independent men will manufacture less than the trust.

Kentucky Pensioners.

Washington, Dec. 15.—The following Kentuckians were granted pensions Thursday: Original—Osmer S. Denning, Mt. Olivet, 86. Restoration and Increase—John Manion, Henderson, 88 to 84. Increase—(Special November 29) Samuel W. Long, Montpelier, 86 to 88; Moses Turpin, Frazer, 80 to 83. Mexican War Widow—(Special accrued, November 29) Mary B. Callis, Sulphur, 88.

Christians Turkeys For New York.

Maysville, Ky., Dec. 15.—Mr. Everett Brightman, the eastern agent of a large commission house, left this city Wednesday night with two large refrigerator car-loads of fine dressed turkeys as over left Kentucky. The poultry weighs about 20,000 pounds in the two cars. They are for Christmas consumption in New York city.

Bradley to Defend Taylor.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 13.—Should Goebel contest Taylor's right to the governorship before the general assembly the latter's chief counsel may be Gov. Bradley. He would probably also represent the republican state candidates in a contest before the state election board, sitting as a contest board.

Contest Notice Served.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 14.—The lately defeated democratic candidates for state offices began serving notice of contest Tuesday against the republican candidates who were given certificates of election last week. Several have been served.

C. J. Pratt Appointed.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 15.—Gov. Taylor Thursday appointed C. J. Pratt to fill out the unexpired term in the attorney general's office. Pratt is the attorney general elect on the republican ticket.

Death of George H. Kinnear.

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 13.—George H. Kinnear, retired merchant and prominent republican, died Monday morning, aged 65.

Special Registration at Lexington.

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 14.—At the special registration held here Tuesday for the congressional election on Monday next 445 new names were placed on the poll books. Of these 378 were republicans, 57 democrats, 9 independent and 1 prohibitionist.

Ranberries for Christmas.

Georgetown, Ky., Dec. 14.—Newton Hambrick, of Dry Run, arrived Tuesday from his garden a full of ripe, well-developed ranberries. He has a number of berries nearly all of which are in bloom.



1899

The Home Stretch Is Before Us.

1900

We are nearing the finish and we have staid in the lead from the start of 1899 to the finish. We have made the low prices and kept the goods that gave you wear.

We must get ready for the next year, and clean out our goods.

We Have Lots of Goods and THEY MUST GO!

NICEST LINE OF

Towels
Table Linens
Rugs

Ever shown before.

Handkerchiefs
Neckties
Fancy Goods

DRESS GOODS and Shoes

All must be sold.
Styles to suit.

CAPES. CAPES.

Just received a big lot at
50c on the \$1.00.
Ladies Skirts and Jackets
at lowest prices.

OVERCOATS.

A new line, bought at a low price
and they must go.
All our Clothing must be cleaned
out for men and boys.

Come and get Your Share of the Good Things

And Remember we Reserve Nothing Everything Good is for You.

Low Prices and Good Goods Makes Our Career.

COME AND BUY THE BIGGEST BARGAINS YOU EVER BOUGHT.

Pierce-Yandell-Gugenheim Co.

The Press.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

Albert White, the colored individual who was secretary of the Republican State convention, has announced his candidacy for delegate at large to the next National Republican convention.

The expense of running the government is now \$631,000,000 annually—nearly ten dollars per capita. Of this \$50,000,000 is used to maintain our dignity and title in the Philippines.

The State Board of Health will have to have the legislature pass a law defining and describing smallpox, before the public is fully satisfied that that disease is or has been in this section.

England is meeting with so many and such disastrous reverses in Africa, that the kindom and her provinces are stirred up as not before in many years. Canada, Australia and India are called upon for soldiers and the raising of volunteers in England is still going on with fervor.

Gov. Taylor's first act of official clemency was to pardon a Lexington man who had been sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for malicious shooting. The papers say C. J. Bronston and John Whallen were the most earnest in the efforts to secure the pardon; if this is true, it may be set down that Gov. Taylor will remember his friends.

After the passage of the gold standard currency bill Monday, the free silver Republican committee, headed by Senator Teller, issued an address, the first paragraph of which is as follows:

The passage by the House of Representatives today of the gold standard and Bank Currency Bill exactly as agreed upon by the Republican caucus and without the opposition of a single Republican vote, marks the culmination of a policy long and carefully pursued by certain influences in control of the leadership of the Republican party, and justifies the action of the men who in 1896 refused to remain in that organization after the adoption of the St. Louis platform.

By a vote of 190 to 150 the House passed the currency bill Monday. The Republicans voted solidly for the measure and eleven gold Democrats voted with them—eight from New York, one from Pennsylvania, one from Maryland and one from Massachusetts. The 150 straight Democrats voted against the gold standard measure.

The Louisville Post and some other bolting papers are booming Mr. Hardin for Senator against Joe Blackburn. We do not believe that these guerrilla papers and the powers behind them can do the party any harm, but they are likely to injure Wat Hardin. They have forever shelved John Young Brown, and this sample of their work ought to convince Mr. Hardin that no Democrat can afford to entrust any fight his ambition may lead him to make to their management.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians proposes to raise \$1,000,000 to help the Boers.

If the money making functions of the government are to be turned over to the comparatively small class known as national bankers, and they are to be paid for supplying the circulating medium, why not farm out the expansion theory? Doubtless there are corporations that would, for the proper consideration, take the job of whipping the Filipinos, and safely attaching the islands to our body politic. If it is constitutional to turn one constitutional power over to corporations, why not another?

Time and Place

Washington, Dec. 19.—Senator Jones, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, has issued a call for a meeting of the committee to be held at the Raleigh Hotel, in this city, on February 22, next. The object of the meeting is to fix a time and place for holding the Democratic National Convention next summer.

Judge Nunn's Opinion

Judge T. J. Nunn, of Madisonville, a member of the State Democratic Committee, was in the city yesterday enroute home from Frankfort.

The Judge stated that Goebel and Beckman undoubtedly will contest in the Legislature for the offices of Governor and Lieut. Governor, and that he was of the opinion the contest would be successful, as he said, there are 22 out of the 32 Democratic majority, straight out for seating the Democratic candidates.

County Court Orders

Sheriff Pickens filed his state delinquent tax list for 1899, amounting to \$6,500, which was sworn to and ordered certified to the auditor.

John King was appointed guardian for Jeffie Farley.
Rev. U. G. Hughes was authorized to solemnize rites of matrimony.

TRADEWATER RIVER.

An Effort Will Be Made to Have it Locked and Damed

Sturgis, Ky., Dec. 19.—At the instance and approval of Senator William Deboe, Clarence Wilson is circulating a petition to Congress by citizens and merchants of this and adjoining counties for an appropriation to lock and dam Tradewater river, which washes the banks of Senator Deboe's own county, Crittenden, and, moreover, drains one of the largest and richest timber and coal sections in the States.

Marriage License.

Dec. 13.—James Benj Gilbert and Lula Johnson Fritts
Dec. 20.—Albert U. Lamb and Sarah L. Tolly.
Dec. 20.—Luther Redd and Mattie E. Flanary.

Real Estate Transfer.

G. M. A. Patton to J. L. Patton interest in land for \$100.
R. A. Lynch to M. S. Ferree, interest in land for \$250.
B. P. Brantley to F. M. Babb 53½ acres for \$800.

Public Sale.

Having decided to move from the county, I will on Saturday Dec. 30, at 1 p. m., at my residence in Marion, expose to public sale.
1 extra good young draft horse.
1 Pheasant in good condition.
1 Light one-horse surrey.
Harness, plows, etc.
Household and kitchen furniture, also some library furniture.
W. H. MILEY.

Obituary.

On the evening of Dec. 5, 1899, Fannie, the beloved wife of A. M. Gilbert, and oldest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Crawford, heard the summons of her Master to lay aside the burdens of life, and find rest for her soul.

The curtains of night had just fallen, the pinions of darkness hovered over the earth, and the pall of gloom and sadness was in the home; but she had no fears in obeying the summons as she bade her loved ones farewell.

Born June 3, 1862, she gave her self to God in early womanhood, and lived an earnest christian life from that time forward—never doubting, never wavering, but continually pressing toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus, until her life was a well finished structure of implicit trust and faith in His precious promises.

Her marriage on May 10, 1881, was blessed with five children, who must now learn what it means to wish in vain for a mother's assistance; and her home was made bright with the sunshine of God's love which shone through her life and testified of her close communion with Him.

Unassuming in manner, kind and cheerful in disposition, and patient in long-suffering, she naturally won the hearts of those with whom she came in contact; how much dearer, then, to those to whom she was bound by ties of natural affection.

'Tis well for her loving husband to miss her, for he has lost a faithful companion; 'tis well for her children to mourn her absence, because they have been deprived of the heart of the home; 'tis well for parents, brothers and sisters to weep for her, because the family circle is broken. But, though she is absent in body, her

memory is hallowed with an influence that makes her present in spirit, and she still lives through her kind words and sacrificing deeds that will bear fruit in eternity.

As the gardner plucks the flowers with rarest tints and sweetest perfumes to adorn his king's table; so, dear ones, let us find comfort in our knowledge that earth has given up one of its richest gems that it may find a richer setting around the King's throne, and that she was been chosen because of her fitness to make Heaven more attractive for us.

Yes, 'tis hard to give her up; but in surrendering our will to His, let us pray this sorrow will be sanctified to our good, and that "this affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory," for "Not now, but in the coming years, it may be in the better land, We'll read the meaning of our tears; And then, sometime, we'll understand."

All that is mortal of our loved one quietly rests in the new cemetery; and each successive visit we make to the sacred spot will bring us that much nearer to the end of our journey, where

"We'll catch the broken treads again And finish what we here began; Heav'n will the mysteries explain, And then, ah then, we'll understand."

—A BROTHER.

The law has never saved a single man since the world began.

"One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy I ever used for coughs and colds. It is unequalled for whooping cough. Children all like it," writes H. N. Williams, Gentryville, Ind. Never fails. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, pneumonia, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. It's early use prevents consumption.—J. H. Orme.

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 21.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY DECEMBER 21, 1899.

Sensible People Do Sensible Things.

You may not agree with us at to what the sensible thing is, but submit our idea for your consideration.

EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF...

MEN'S FINE
\$10 AND \$12 SUITS

FOR

\$8.50

FOR CHRISTMAS
WEEK ONLY...

We give unrestricted choice of the largest and most complete range of fashionable fabrics ever offered at this price. Every suit is guaranteed to be absolutely all wool, as they are the famous Vital brand. You can depend upon the tailoring and style to be absolutely correct.

In these times it is the properly spent dollar that brings us satisfaction. The dollar spent for real substantial, able CHRISTMAS PRESENTS is the dollar that is well spent and that brings comfort as well as pleasure to friends and loved ones, whom we like to remember in the joyous Christmas times. Now if this strikes you as sensible suggest any of the following as timely, useful presents:

An Overcoat,
One of our famous "Vital" brand Suits.
An up-to-date Hat.
A pair of fine Suspenders,
A pair of fine Gloves,
Fine Hosiery.

A pair of our fine custom made Shoes,
Fine Shirts,
Silk Mufflers,
Silk Handkerchiefs,
Fine Neckwear,
Fine Facinators,

Handsome Rugs,
Fine all wool Blankets,
Caps, Jackets,
Kid Gloves,
Fine Silk Mitts,
Embroidered Handkerchiefs,
Fine Table Linens

We have these goods in abundance—up-to-date in style, the best qualities—and they must go. Our prices will convince you that when you trade with us, you are practically swapping dollars and "getting boot." A peep at the inside of our store and an inspection of the stacks of pretty goods of substantial values, together with the low prices, will convince you that Santa Claus is not "the whole thing" this year. Come and see for yourself.

CLIFTONS

Masonic Building,

MARION, KY.

A DOCTOR'S DISCOVERY.

Wood Pulp for Poultries and Surgical Dressings.

Mr. Frederick T. Gordon, a hospital steward at the League Island navy yard, has been for some time conducting experiments on the use of wood pulp in surgery and he gives the results of his experiments in a recent number of the Medical Record. Wood pulp is obtained in its crude form from the manufacturers and comes in sheets of any size and thickness. It is cheap, easily obtained and possesses valuable properties. When macerated in water, it wells up and absorbs from four to five times its weight of liquid, retaining it for a long time. As the pulp becomes soft a poultice of any desired consistency can be made by varying the quantity of the water. By using hot water the resulting poultice will retain its heat and moisture much longer than a similar poultice made of bread or flaxseed. Of course, antiseptic drugs soluble in water may be dissolved in the water in which the pulp is to be soaked, as the pulp itself is unaffected by most drugs. When dry the pulp will absorb both oils and fats. This is particularly valuable, as it can be used as an emollient and antiseptic substitute for salves, etc., on lint as a surgical dressing. Wood pulp can be molded when moist, so that it can be used as a splint, owing to the fact that it dries very hard. When kept slightly wet with an antiseptic solution, the pulp remains soft and can be used as an absorbent dressing. Crude wood pulp can be sterilized by heating in an ordinary sterilizer. If the heat is increased so that the surface is charged, it will act as a deodorizing dressing. Poultices of wood pulp are far superior to flaxseed, and being perfectly stable do not deteriorate in any climate, and owing to its small compass a considerable supply can be carried. Should it become wet, it can be dried in an ordinary stove. It is an ideal material for the country practitioner, being always the same, insuring uniform results. A sheet four feet square costs only about 15 or 20 cents.

THE CAPITAL "L."

Zola Thinks Its Use as a Personal Pronoun Very Arrogant.

M. Zola, when in England, was much impressed with the English use of the capital "I." "Why is it," he says, "that the Englishman when he

writes of himself should invariably use a capital letter? That tall 'I' which occurs so often in a personal narrative strikes me as being very arrogant. A Frenchman, referring to himself, writes 'je' with a small 'j'; a German, though he may gratify all his substantives with capital letters, employs a small 'i' in writing 'ich'; a Spaniard, when he uses the personal pronoun at all, bestows a small 'yo' on his 'yo,' while he honors the person he addresses with a capital 'V.' I believe, indeed—though I am not sufficiently acquainted with foreign languages to speak with certainty on that point—that the Englishman is the only person in the world who applies a capital letter to himself." M. Zola might have enforced his contrasts still further by referring to the Japanese, who really have no word for "I." In speaking of oneself in Japanese self-depreciatory terms are used, such as "servant," "the awkward person," "junior," while in speaking of or to other people complimentary terms are employed, such as "senior," "master," "prince" (used by young men in addressing each other familiarly). The most usual Japanese equivalent for "I" is "watakushi," which means literally "selfishness."—Buffalo Commercial.

THE SANDWICH WOMAN.

Has Made Her Appearance on the Streets of New York.

The first woman I have seen acting as an advertising "sandwich," says W. E. Curtis in the Chicago Daily Record, now parades Sixth avenue, Broadway and the cross streets that are devoted to shopping and carries upon her breast and back, reaching from her neck to her knees, illuminated boards that make known the merits of a new brand of five-cent cigars. She is a good-looking girl with a fresh complexion and blonde hair, evidently of foreign parentage and rather shabbily dressed. She appears to be entirely indifferent to the stares of surprise and the comments that are directed at the unusual spectacle and saunters slowly among the multitudes of shoppers, gazing into the show windows and often stopping to inspect their attractions. Hundreds of men earn a scanty living in this way and I suppose a good-looking girl should not be prevented from accepting such employment if she cannot find something more suitable to her sex.

BOYS AS INVENTORS.

Many a Useful Contrivance Due to Youthful Ingenuity.

It is a well-known fact that laziness has been the means of supplying the world with some of its greatest inventions, and many of them, too, by lazy boys. Humphrey Potter, for instance, when a mere lad, was an attendant on Newcomen's engine—a sort of link between the steam pump and the engine of to-day—and his duty was to open and close a valve. But Humphrey was an idle lad, and he saw that he could save himself the trouble of attending to his work by fixing a plug on a part of the engine that came to the place at the proper time by the general movements. He accordingly did so, and by his ingenuity thus made the important invention in Newcomen's engine known as the "hand-gear."

Humphrey Potter did nothing else worthy of note; but Thomas Edison, who invented a contrivance similar in one respect to his, has followed up his success.

When the great American inventor was a boy, he was engaged as a telegraphist at Shottford, in Canada. He was a night operator, and had to report "six" every half-hour to the circuit manager. The object of this rule was to prevent an operator sleeping while on duty. But Edison fitted up a wheel with Morse characters cut in the circumference in such a way that, when turned by a crank, it would write the figure six and sign his office call. By a little bribery young Thomas managed to get the watchman to undertake to turn this wheel, and the youthful telegraphist slept with safety. Again at Shottford he tried an experiment, which showed his inventive powers. In the rear of the office where he worked was a large sink filled with beetles that could not be exterminated. One day Edison fixed a few wires to an electrical machine, placed the free end of them into the sink, and turned on the current. In a few moments all that was left of those beetles was—ashes.

A little later, at the age of 17, the famous inventor worked at Indianapolis, where he completed his first successful telegraph instrument. It was an automatic repeater, an instrument which transferred the writing from one telegraph line to another without the medium of an operator. This was immediately recognized as an important achievement for one so young.

At this time, too, Edison was thinking about his quadruplex system—a system of telegraphy by which four distinct messages, two in each direction, may pass simultaneously over a single wire. This, however, was not perfected till many years after.

The story of Watt and his early experiments to test the power of steam is too hackneyed to quote. Everybody knows of the scrapes which he managed to get into for being idle; how he kept taking the lid off the kettle and putting it on again; how he held a teaspoon over the steam as it rose from the spout and counted the drops as they fell.

But there are plenty of similar incidents as fresh as this is stale. Brunel, for instance, of Thames tunnel fame, invented, at the age of 12, a nightcap-making machine which is to-day used by the peasantry in a little village in Normandy where he first saw the light. Again, Bewick in the early days of his apprenticeship invented a graver with a fine grave at the point that enabled him to cut outlines in the wood at a single operation.

Of living boy inventors there are doubtless many. A boy of ten, in Ohio, a little while ago, fitted to his bicycle an electric light apparatus, of his own invention, the power of which was obtained by the revolving of the wheels when riding. The light was a good success, and when in working order lighted up the whole of the roadway.—London Tit-Bits.

HONESTY WAS EXPENSIVE.

Workman Who Lost Good Time to Be Obliging.

Frank Luvisi, a motorman, found a purse containing \$117 in his car and discovered that in his case honesty was its own and only reward.

The motorman turned the purse in at the Central police station. There the owner, a woman, called for it, but in her joy at recovering the lost treasure, forgot to thank the rescuer. The motorman lost half an hour's time—seven and a half cents—in taking the purse to the police station.

"I guess this honesty is expensive," he said, after the owner with her recovered pocketbook had faded away.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Poses as a Saint.

The devil does his blackest work in the whitest robe.—"Ram's Horn Brown," in Indianapolis News.

Paid Dear For His Leg.

B. D. Blanton of Thackerville, Tex., in two years paid over \$300 to doctors to cure a Running Sore on his leg. Then they wanted to cut it off, but he cured it with one ooz of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Guaranteed cure for Piles. 25 cts a box. Sold by Orme, druggist.

Buy your Xmas Handkerchiefs and Ties at
Pierce-Yandell-Gugenheim's

On account of Southern Educational Association meeting at Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 27-29, 1899, tickets will be sold to Memphis and return at rate of one fare, plus \$2 for the round trip. Tickets on sale Dec. 25-26 only, limited to continuous passage in each direction, any to January 8, 1900, for return. The \$2 in addition to one fare rate is membership fee.
T. C. Jameson, Ag't.

AT COST.

Mrs. Givens will sell her line of Hats at cost.

Until January 1.

First come will get first choice of the handsome line of pretty hats.

Mrs. Frances Givens.

At Mrs. Lovings old stand.

A Handsome Present.

A handsome set of Charles Dickens' works, 30 volumes, handsomely bound, clear type, never used, for sale at half price. Call at Press office.

Miss Annie E. Gunning, Tenn., says "I suffered a long time with dyspepsia; lost flesh and was weak. Kodol Dyspeptic Cure completely cured me." It digests your food and cures all forms of trouble. It never fails to give immediate relief.—James H. Orme, druggist.

W. J. J. Paris,
PHYSICIAN
MARION,
Office over Orme's Drug Store
Telephone No. 27.

Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of M. J. Oliver, deceased, will present them properly proved or before Jan. 1, 1900, as they will be barred after that date. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to come and settle, as I will settle up the estate by Jan. 1, 1900.
T. J. Yeats, Adm'r.

GROVE



MAKES CHILDREN
AS FAT AS
PIGS

TASTELESS CHILL- TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS
NO OURE-NO PAY

A SUBTERRANEAN LAKE.

in the Heart of Mount Skirt by Gold Hunters.

A subterranean lake has been found in the heart of Mount Skirt, a few miles from Victoria. Three men were exploring the mountain in the hope of coming upon a ledge of sufficient size to stake upon. They had followed along the Goldstream side of the hill, and, finding that all the claims had been taken up, passed on from the Goldstream to the stream side. Here they pointed the course up the acclivity, and within a short distance of the summit stumbled on a ledge of copper between 15 and 20 feet in width. The formation and the character of the ore was the very same as in the West and Fair properties on the other side of the hill, and the little party made preparations to plant their poles and preempt the claim. In going about this work they found a narrow shaft, sinking at an angle in the center of the ledge. They descended to pass down this passage and explore.

About 20 feet from the surface Mr. Petersen suddenly found the passage open out into a large chamber, where a blackness prevailed. Candles were lighted and exclamations of astonishment broke from all three as they surveyed the scene. They stood on a narrow, shelving platform of quartz, while stretching away as far as the beams of the candle would extend lay a lake which proved to be fresh water and of icy coldness. A drummet was improvised from a line, with a stone attached, and an attempt made to secure soundings, but the water could not be fathomed. Seven or eight feet above their heads extended a roof of blackened rock, from which were suspended icicle-shaped pendants, which, however, lacked the brilliancy of the regular stalactites. The opinion of Mr. Petersen is that stalactites were originally formed on the roof of the cavern by the percolation of the water through the limestone, but that fire or some similar agency has burned the lime substance, leaving only the quartz.

Knowing the great depth of the water, and having no means of ascertaining the character of the platform upon which they stood, the explorers decided to run no risks, and, after hurling stones down the length of the cave, to ascertain, if possible, its limitations, they sought the surface again. Before retiring they discovered that the lake and cavity extended along the surface, how far, of course, they were unable to determine.

Interesting as the phenomenon is in its own merits, it is of peculiar significance, taken in relation to the operating of the ledge upon which it seems to lie. By installing a siphon the lake can easily be emptied, even of great depth. This will leave an immense tunnel, which will immensely facilitate the work of stopping and will form an ideal tunnel for exploration.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

TYROLEAN HUMOR.

Unconscious Jests the Serious-Minded Mountaineers Carve on Tombstones.

That the Tyrolese are possessed of quaint humor has been long reported, but the best proofs come from the reports of a German traveler, who examined some of the epitaphs which he found in a cemetery in the Tyrol. That the humor is sometimes unconscious does not diminish its value, but rather heightens it. On a tombstone in the Valley of Tux was this inscription: "In pious remembrance of the honest widow, Ann Kriedl, 40 years long." A miller is thus remembered: "In Christian memory of —, who departed this life without human assistance." A farmer, whose initials only are given, and appears to have been the author of his own epitaph, has this memorial: "Here rests in God F. K. He lived 26 years as a man and 37 years as husband." On the tomb of a man who fell from a roof and was killed are these words: "Here fell Jacob Hosenknopf from the roof into eternity." This wall of a desolate husband caps the climax: "Tears cannot bring thee back to life, therefore I weep."—Cleveland Leader.

A Queer Kindergarten.

Miss Myrtle Fraser, formerly of Glard, Kan., but now of Honolulu, says that recently she attended a kindergarten. When it came time for the children to sing their morning song, it was sung first in English, then in Hawaiian, then in Japanese, then in Chinese, and last in Portuguese.

Coast Mail Facilities.

There are scores of places in this state where only one mail comes a day.

FOOTBALL ARMOR.

Its Development Coincident with That of the Game.

The full armored football player of to-day bears a striking resemblance to the knights of the middle ages in battle array, minus his spear and his sword. With the top of his head protected from hostile blows by a heavy leather cap, with pads about his ears made of lamb's wool to withstand the shock of the attack, with his nose and mouth shielded by hard pieces of rubber molded into convenient shape, with his arms and shoulders padded, his chest protected by strips of leather so as to ward off chance blows, his legs encased in breeches two inches thick with pads, his shins protected by guards, with spikes in his shoes, and every joint of his body encased in and reinforced by elastics, the football hero of to-day charging over the gridiron field is not at all unlike an unhorsed knight of the middle ages in a tilting tournament.

The development of the armor of the gridiron has been coincident with the development of football. A dozen years ago the game of football was only beginning to be developed in this country. Americans got their idea of the Rugby game as it is now played in this country from England. There the game was then and still is played in tennis shirts and flannel knickerbockers, with bare knees and arms bare to the elbow. The English game is very much like the American game of polo, with the use of the hands to drive the ball instead of polo sticks. The American game of Rugby football has been made infinitely more scientific.

Mass plays were found to be very dangerous, especially to the team that sought to break them up. The average player could not stand the knocks and bruises which were received in these plays. Means were therefore devised to protect the players from injury. First came padded breeches, then padded elbows, padded shoulders, and finally shin guards. The next addition was the gutta percha nose protector, which was devised at Princeton by a player who had repeatedly had his nose broken. In a year or two the nose protector had a piece added to it which protected the mouth and teeth from cuts and knocks.

The result of the great advance in the science of football has been to do away, first of all, with the dangers of the game. All the tricks that made football so dangerous a few years ago have either been discarded or have been prohibited. Teams all over the country are now playing the old-fashioned open game, with lots of punting and runs around the end of the line.

This game, however, is harder than the game of a dozen years ago. Interference, diving tackles, line bucking and formation plays make the players more liable to cuts and bruises. For this reason the armor of football has not been discarded. On the other hand, it has been added to from year to year. All sorts of devices have been tried to protect the players from hard knocks and bruises. The first requisite in football armor is to secure something light which does not burden the player. For this reason all the padding of the breeches and arms and shoulders and chest consists of the best quality of hair covered with leather. Shin guards are made of canvas and cork. The shoes are made as light as possible. Nose protectors are made of vulcanized rubber. The helmets, with the ear pads, are made out of sole leather lined with a fine quality of wool.

There is also another piece of armor that is now frequently seen on the gridiron. It consists of a shoulder pad, or rather a big leather shield, lined with sheepskin, which is worn over the right shoulder, on which the player falls most frequently. Playing on rough ground is likely to make the shoulder sensitive, and this scheme has been devised as a protection. There are half a dozen other devices for protecting players which are worn beneath the armor. Notable among these are rubber bandages, with cork splints, which are worn over a portion of the body that has been bruised. Almost every player wears elastic ankle supporters, many wear elastic knee supporters, elastic shoulder supporters and elastics about the elbow joints.

Every physical trainer has his own little kit of tools, medicines and bandages, which he applies according to his own ideas. Every big team is haunted by dozens of specialists with new devices for protecting the players, new kinds of foods for making boys strong, and every sort of mechanism that might have been useful in a tilting tournament.—N. Y. Herald.

ALL ROADS LEAD TO THE . . .

BOSTON GROCERY

And all buyers of Holiday Goods will follow the crowd to these headquarters.

Of course we want your business, and in putting a big sum of money in a big stock of Christmas goods, we made selections to please the probable purchasers, and however varied the tastes and ideas of people, and however diversified their abilities to buy, we feel that we can meet every demand, and now if you will call and take a look at our groaning counters and weighted shelves, you will agree that we stand at the top

Toys.

We have a world of Toys and it were an endless task to name them all: Drums, guns, horns, animals, dolls, wagons, toy furniture, trains, soldiers, etc.

See our Boys Express Wagons. Bring the children to see them.

Lamps

of every description, and our parlor lamps challenge your admiration. We're making close prices.

Good Things to Eat.

We have everything needed for the Christmas Dinner fresh from the market

China Goods

In this line no one can reach us. Our Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Berry Sets and Water Sets are simply things of beauty

Fire Works.

Stacks of Fire Crackers, Roman Candles, Rockets, Squibs, Etc.

The Best Stock of Groceries in Town.

G. E. BOSTON.

To My Friends:

As the year 1899 is fast closing in, and I wish to thank you for the generous patronage extended me and hope by fair and honorable treatment to merit it in the future.

I will at all times keep a full line of

Medicines and Druggists Sundries

of every kind.

My line of Cigars and Tobacco is of the best and most popular brands.

My Prescription Department.

Is complete, in every detail, and under my own personal supervision and I especially solicit your patronage in this line as it is my specialty.

In conclusion allow me to thank you again for past favors, and as "hot weather is so long off," and soda water is no good just now, if you call in and feel like you might have an attack of Grip or something else equally as dangerous, I will give you a sample of a sure preventive with my compliments.

Your Friend,

R. F. Haynes

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

And our store has its contribution of good things for the occasion.

The Finest Stock of the Finest Candies

And Biggest Stock of the Cheapest Candies.

Oranges
Lemons
Bananas
Cocoa Nuts
Raisins
Grapes

Fresh Oysters
Ranberries
Pickled Piggs Feet
Kraut, Pickles
Cheese
Maccaroni

Fancy Canned Goods
Best Coffees
Chocolate
Hominy
Oat Meal
Bread and Cakes

Our Lunch Counter is the most popular in town. Lunch anytime, anything you want, served hot or cold.

W. H. COPHER,
MANAGER.

R. B. GREGORY.

Ladies Capes. Just received 100 new ones at 50c on the \$100.
Pierce-Yandell-Gugenheim Co.

Holiday Excursion

For the Christmas and New Year Holidays, round trip tickets will be sold to any point on Southern lines, to all points on the St. Louis division between Paducah and St. Louis, Cairo and Ashley inclusive, and to all points on the Yazoo and Mississippi Valley Railroad, at rate of one and one third fare. Tickets to be sold on Dec. 22, 23, 24, 25, 30 and 31, 1899, and January 1, 1900, limited to date of sale, and to Jan. 4, 1900, for return.

T. J. Jameon, Ag't.

So many errors have recently crept into public print as to what officers distribute the patronage in Kentucky, the following table with the salary of appointees will be found interesting as it is correct:

PIANOS.

Steinway,
Chickering,
Starr and other High Grade Pianos.

The Best is the Cheapest.

Our new system of monthly payments makes it easy to own the best piano. Write for descriptive catalogue and prices.

Jesse French Piano and Organ Co.,

ERNEST SMITH, Manager.

240-242 N. Summer St.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

AMERICA'S LEADING MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS.

\$1.25

Gets the Press and either the Courier Journal, Dispatch, Commercial, New York Tribune, or Home and Farm for a year.

ALWAYS IN THE LEAD!

The Greatest Line of Holiday Goods Ever Shown in Marion.



There is no mistake about it, the buyer of CHRISTMAS PRESENTS need go farther than Orme's Drug Store. Here he or she will find in great variety all of the up-to-date goods. Here has been collected all of the bright, all of the useful, all of the interesting. No matter whether you have but a nickel or dollar to spend, here you will find an emporium from which to select.

BOOKS

Are always appropriate for Christmas presents, and we have the greatest assortments of the best in the English language.

We have fine editions of the 25 cent line and they challenge the admiration of lovers of good books.

NOVELTIES

A great line of writing companions, ladies purses, gents pocket-books, toilet cases, work boxes, puff boxes, jewelry boxes, necktie, collar and cuff boxes, manicure sets, photo holders, glove and handkerchief cases, shaving mugs and cases, jardiniers, chafing dishes, whisk brooms, pin cushions, celluloid novelties, crest goods, medallions, dolls from 5 cents up, doll beds, wall pockets, doll cradles, games of all kinds; and hundreds of other things.

BIBLES

We have the Oxford Teachers' and Family Bibles in various sizes.

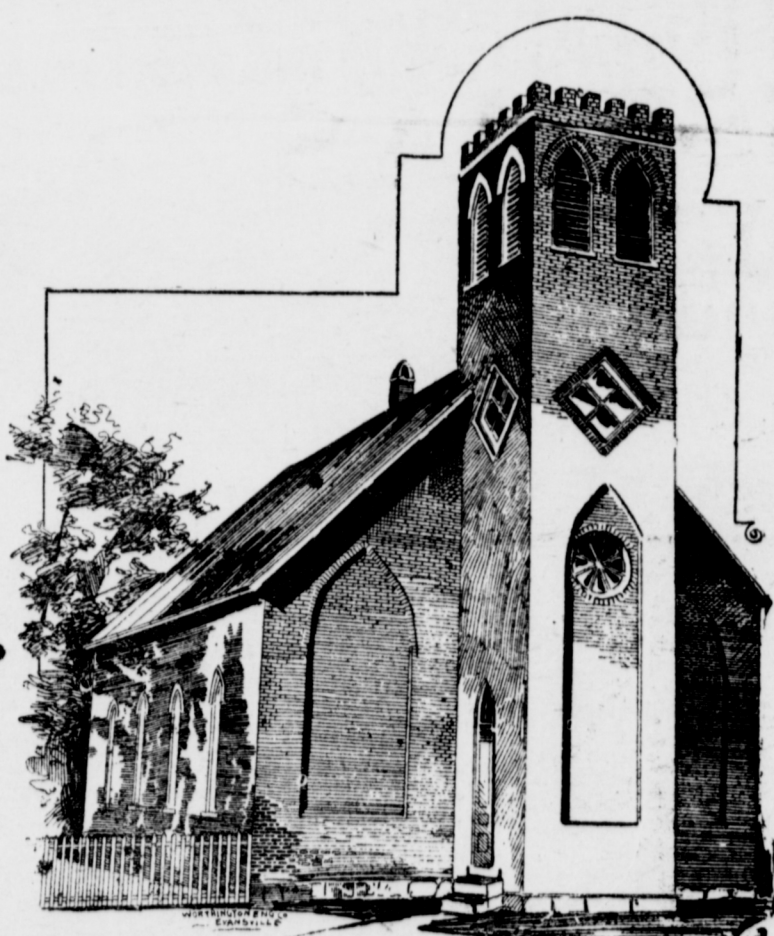
JUVENILE BOOKS.

The bright story books for children, the beautiful picture books, for the little folks.

You are cordially invited to call and see for yourself.

MARION, KY.

JAS. H. ORME.



CONFERENCE

Programme of the Educational Meeting to be Held

In Marion December 28 31, 1899

DECEMBER 28TH

7:00 P. M.—Introductory Sermon, Rev. T. C. Peters.

DECEMBER 29TH

9:30 A. M.—Opening and Organization, Rev. J. W. Bigham, P. E.
10:00 A. M.—Welcome Address, Rev. T. J. Randolph.

10:30 A. M.—What the Church owes to her Youth—Rev. S. L. C. Coward
11:00 A. M.—Sermon, Rev. G. W. Pangburn

AFTERNOON SESSION

2:00—Our Church Schools and their claims on Methodists, Rev. W. C. Hayes.

3:00—The Christian Character, how produced, Revs. E. M. Gibson, B. A. Cundiff
7:00—Sermon—New Testament Revival and its Results, Rev. L. M. Russell

DECEMBER 30TH

9:00 to 9:15—Prayer and Praise Ser-

vice, conducted by Rev. W. F. Hogard
9:30—Christian Education, a Safe guard to Christian Institutions, R. C. Walker

10:00—Our Twentieth Century Educational Fund, Rev. G. B. Overton, Secretary Education, Louisville Conference.

11:00—Sermon, Rev. J. W. Crowe

AFTERNOON SESSION

2:00—The Three Greatest Foes of Christian Education, Rev. T. C. Peters, H. C. Cobb
2:30—Systematic Giving, how secured, Revs. Robert Johnson, R. T. McConnell

3:00—Training of Children, Revs. E. Y. Thomas, E. D. Boggess
7:00—Sermon, B. A. Cundiff

DECEMBER 31ST

9:30—Love Feast, Rev. Jno. P. Hogard

11:00—Sermon, Rev. G. B. Overton

AFTERNOON

2:30—Children's Meeting, addresses by Revs. L. W. Browder, T. L. Dy-er, E. D. Boggess.
7:00—Sermon, Rev. W. C. Hayes

Mr. J. Sheer, Sedalia, Mo., saved his child's life by One Minute Cough Cure. Doctors had given her up to die with croup. It's an infallible cure for coughs, colds, grippe, pneumonia, bronchitis and throat and lung troubles. Believes at once.—J. H. Orme.

STATE APPOINTMENTS.

Titles and Salaries of the Officers to Be Appointed by the Governor

GOVERNOR.

Adjutant General.....\$ 2,000
Assistant Adjutant General.....1,000
Arsenal Keeper.....800
Inspector and Examiner.....3,000
Inspector of Mines.....2,400
Assistant Inspector of Mines.....1,200
Supt. Feeble Minded Institute.....1,500
Steward Feeble Minded Institute.....1,200
Three Supt. of Asylums, each.....2,000
Three first assistant physicians of Asylums, each.....1,200
Three second assistant physician of Asylums, each.....1,000
Three third assistant physicians of Asylums, each.....800
Three stewards of Asylums, each.....1,100
Four members of the State Board of Equalization, \$5 per day while in session.

AUDITOR.

Assistant Auditor.....\$ 2,000
Clerks, whose salaries aggregate 15,000
Insurance commissioner.....3,000
Deputy insurance commissioner.....2,000
Chief clerk.....1,800
Second clerk.....1,200
Auditors agents in every county, Fees

SECRETARY OF STATE.

Assistant secretary.....1,800
Clerk in corporation dept.....1,200

TREASURER.

One clerk.....1,500
COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE.
One clerk.....1,200
SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.
One chief clerk.....1,500
One clerk.....1,000
One clerk.....800

It takes but a minute to overcome tickling in the throat and to stop a cough by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. This remedy quickly cures all forms of throat and lung troubles. Harmless and pleasant to take. It prevents consumption. A famous specific for grippe and its effects.—J. H. Orme

HOUSE AND MILL FOR SALE.

My residence, including 3 acres of land, and my flouring mill, are for sale at a bargain. I also have a farm 3 miles from town that is offered at a bargain. For particulars call on R. E. BIGHAM.

Ice-House to Let.

I have a good ice house to rent. Pigeon routing same to furnish me in for the rent. Charles Hyatt.

THESE LADIES



HAVE NEVER Tried the great system regulator PRICKLY ASH BITTERS.

Because they think it is nasty and bitter, disagreeable to the stomach and violent in action.



ASK THESE They will tell you it is not at all disagreeable. And as a cure for Indigestion, Constipation, Kidney Disorders it is unexcelled.



REAL ESTATE AGENCY
PADUCAH REAL ESTATE
WESTERN KENTUCKY FARMS
BOLD—BOUGHT—EXCHANGED—CARED FOR
CAN WE DO YOUR REAL ESTATE BUSINESS?
Send us your property listed and properly
described and we will care for it.
20-40 BROADWAY, PADUCAH, KY.

We offer what is generally considered to be the best farm in McCracken county, 326 ac, 225 cleared, fine modern 10 room house, 5 miles from Paducah, \$11,000
We offer the celebrated 1000 acre Seven Mile Island, on Tennessee river. It makes an ideal stock farm, not an acre of poor ground, \$15,000

DO YOU WANT TO

Double Your Savings

Southern Mutual Investment Co

BRANCH OFFICE AT MARION, KY

With over \$100,000 reserve, offers the opportunity. Chartered under the laws of Kentucky.

Has been successfully operating for six years; has paid and will continue to pay big returns for your investment. The largest returns consistent with perfect security. Endorsed by the leading financiers. Monthly payments and monthly dividends.

REFERENCES—Bradstreet or Dunns agencies, or any reputable bank in the state, and by special permission to J. B. Morton & Co., Bankers, Madisonville, Ky., and to Mr. T. J. Vandell, Cashier Marion Bank, Marion, Ky.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION SEE

J. R. FINLEY,

Room 3, Carnahan Block.

The Old Reliable

Furniture House

Is always well stocked with the best goods, and can fit you up in any article of Furniture from the Kitchen to the parlor, from a foot stool to a handsome suit of furniture.

It is Your Interest

To see me and get my prices before you buy elsewhere.

I also carry a big stock of Building Lumber

of all kinds and would be glad to make an estimate on any bill you may desire.

Jesse Olive

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation approaches it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Colic, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. Dewitt & Co., Chicago.

NEW GOODS,

For Fall and Winter
Open now at...

WOODS & FOWLERS

All of the latest in Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing, Wraps. All at prices as low as the lowest.

We handle the celebrated—

**W. L. DOUGLASS SHOES,
SOLID ROCK SHOES,**

and many others that will give you your money's worth. Call and see us. Thanking you for your liberal patronage for the past year and hoping by fair treatment and honest goods at low prices to share a liberal part of it in the future.

YOUR FRIENDS,

Woods & Fowler.

Vaccination is Ordered by The City Council.

THE MAYOR'S NOTICE.

Marion, Ky., Dec. 16, 1899. he may vaccinate successfully, upon filing his claim with satisfactory evidence of the correctness of the same, to be paid out of the funds in the hands of the city treasurer.

1. All persons of the age of twenty-one years and over who have not been vaccinated or, if vaccinated, not successfully, shall immediately procure their own vaccination or revaccination as the case may be.

2. All parents, guardians and other persons, having the care, custody or control of any child or children or who have in their employ any minor or minors shall have same vaccinated at once.

3. That in order that the provisions of this ordinance may be carried out, it is provided that any poor person residing in this city, not being able to pay for having himself or family vaccinated may apply to any reputable physician practicing in this city, for vaccination and said physician shall be allowed 25 cents for each poor person.

4. Any person failing or refusing to comply with the provisions of sections 1 and 2 of this ordinance shall be fined Five Dollars for each failure or refusal so to do, provided, however, that any person who by reason of sickness or disease, or from any cause is not in condition to be vaccinated without endangering his life may be released from the provisions of this ordinance by the Local Board of Health and such release shall be a good defense for such person upon any prosecution for a violation of this ordinance.

Passed and approved, Dec. 16, 1899.
J. W. BLUE, Jr., Mayor.

A M Henry,

THE GROCERYMAN

Everybody trades with him.

R F. DORR,



Undertaker,

Carries a complete line of

..Coffins and Caskets..

Burial Robes and Slippers. Prompt attention given to all orders and prices guaranteed to be as low as the lowest.

...Hearse Free to Patrons...

\$1.25

Gets the Press and either the Courier Journal, Dispatch, Commercial, New York Tribune, or Home and Farm for a year.

Local Brevities.

Pork this year at \$4.75.
Fresh oysters and celery at Hearin.
Tobacco is coming in lively now adays.
J. M. Freeman was in Golconda last week.
Another year will see electric lights in Marion.
See the solid silver novelties at Levi Cook's.
Call and settle your subscription. We need it.
See Levi Cook for the best Christmas presents.
The Sunday Schools fill up about this time of year.
Rev. W. H. Miley returned from Louisville Monday.
Gus Higginbotham, of Gracey, was in town Monday.
The Methodist Educational Conference next week.
Coldweather has come and the smallpox has gone.
Christmas goods at reasonable prices at McFee & Hill's.
A mile of streets ought to be macadamized next year.
Lewis Clifton has been sick several days, but is out again.
Don't fail to see the decorated china ware at McFee & Hill's.
R. C. Haynes is attending a business college in Evansville.
Please call and settle that little amount you owe the Press.
Let the good-roads spirit continue to grow throughout the county.
More Xmas goods and cheaper at Hearins than any place in town.
Mr. Ernest Johnson, of Franklin, is visiting R. W. Wilson's family.
Messrs. Hughey Hurley and Ollie Tucker spent Sunday in Princeton.
It seems that none of the churches will have Christmas trees this year.
Novelties in great profusion.
McFee & Hill.
Perry Maxwell was out and up town Monday for the first time in a month.
The nicest line of Fancy Candles in the city.
McFee & Hill.
Again we rise and remark that the city council should keep the principal crossing clear of mud.
GUN—For sale, a Marlin 16 shot, 22 caliber, rifle. Apply at the Press office.
Bob Cook returned from Lexington Saturday to spend the holidays at home.
Miss Mary Moore returned from Columbus last week to spend the holidays at home.
Prettier dolls and more dolls can be seen at Hearins than every other house in town.
C. E. Doss & Co., is the only place in Marion, you can get pure whiskey and brandy.
Rev. R. Y. Thomas, the venerable Methodist preacher, passed his 74th birthday Monday.
C. E. Doss & Co., don't keep anything in the Whiskey or Brandy line but the purest and best.
A set of the silver plated knives and forks, Rogers' best goods at Levi Cook's will please your wife.
Rev. T. J. Randolph will hold the quarterly meeting at Hurricane Saturday and Sunday for Rev. Bigham.
Purchasers of Holiday Novelties should call and examine our stock before buying.
McFee & Hill.
Don't fail to see our holiday goods before you buy.
Hearin & Son.
Bring on your poultry and eggs and get the highest market price in cash.
Hearin & Son.
Mr. John Holman and wife, of Caldwell county, were guests of her brother, Mr. J. W. Jennings, last week.
Mr. H. K. Woods has been assistant cashier in Marion Bank some days. He is helping out during Perry Maxwell's illness.
We are still in the restaurant business. Call for what you want and pay for what you get.
Hearin & Son.

Mr. O. H. Paris has been quite sick several days; he has the jaundice.
Dr. J. R. Clark reports that Sherman Franklin's family has the measles.
Dr. R. H. Grassham, of Salem, was in town Tuesday enroute home from Paducah.
The Presbyterian church at this place has as yet made no provision for a pastor.
Mr. A. B. Tinsley, of Yellville, Ark., was the guest of John Reed's family this week.
Mrs. Elvah Cochran entertained a number of friends Friday night. A splendid supper was served.
Prof. Fox, of the Kentucky Sunday School Union delivered a lecture at the Presbyterian church Tuesday night.
C. E. Doss & Co., keep the cheapest whiskey in Marion for the money. Four year old \$2; six year old \$2.50 per gallon.
You can please your wife, husband mother, father, brother, sister, son and daughter with Levi Cook's Christmas goods.
Some of the "bad" hills have been touched up by the appropriation made by the court of claims, and the improvement is appreciated.
Rev. W. H. Miley has accepted the call of the Portland Avenue church in Louisville and will move his family the first week in January.
The Methodist Sunday school will have its Christmas exercises Sunday from 10 to 11 o'clock, and all members are requested to be present.
Buy your Christmas whiskey from C. E. Doss & Co. They will sell you a 4 year old Monarch Daviess county whiskey for \$2 per gallon or 50 cents a quart.
Hon. T. J. Nickell, Representative elect, is quite sick at his home at Grand Rivers. He has been confined to his bed for several days.—Smithland Banner.
The town tax supervisors held a meeting Thursday and went over the assessor's list, making a few raises. They meet today to hear objections to their work.
Orme, the druggist, makes a specialty of filling prescriptions. Take your prescriptions to his drugstore and they will be promptly and accurately filled.
You can buy a pure corn whiskey four year old Monarch for \$2 per gallon at C. E. Doss & Co. It will pay you to send them your orders for holiday.
Supt. H. V. McChesney returned Saturday from Frankfort, where he had been for two weeks. Mc. is in fine spirits, and believes the Democratic ticket will win in the contest.—Smithland Banner.
Go to C. E. Doss & Co., and buy your holiday whiskeys, where you can buy the best for the least money. Four year old Monarch for \$2 per gallon or 50 cents per quart.
Messrs. H. V. Stone and W. T. McConnell have purchased the Morse stock of dry goods, and will continue the business. They are good business men, deservedly popular and will doubtless do a good business.
The lovers of good music are looking forward to the entertainment at the Opera House, to night, with a good deal of pleasure. Mrs. Ingram is a musician of rare talent and she has associated with her some of the musical talent in Marion, and an enticing programme has been arranged. It will be a feast of good things.
Marion is to have a practical business training school conducted by Prof. H. A. Ingram, in the Methodist church, opposite the public school building. His qualifications for the work are thorough, his methods excellent, and his terms reasonable. Any one who may be interested in his work should see him or send for one of his circulars of full information.
County Judge Thomas Evans, of Livingston county, was in town Tuesday. He tells us that they are having the same trouble in Livingston county with the smallpox as we have had in this county. There are a number of cases through the county, and in some localities it is no little trouble and incurring no little expense.

COOK'S

The
Jeweler,

Is headquarters this
year for...

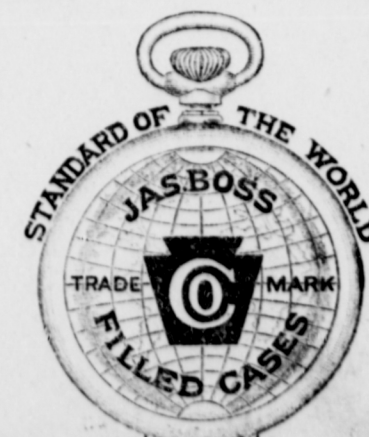
Christmas Presents.



The Most Extensive,
The Most Elegant,
The Most Tasty.



Gold and Silver Watches
Fine and Cheap Clocks,
A Great Line of Jewelry,
Silver Plated Ware,
Sterling Silver Novelties





SANTA CLAUS AT GRIMM'S RANCH.

A Story for Christmas.



THOUSAND pardons, but could the senior change give for two gold pieces of \$20?"

John Wells jerked his new young red horses to a standstill and glared his annoyance at the heavily bearded Mexican who, with doffed sombrero, had suddenly confronted him at a point where the Menardville road extricated itself from the scattered jacals of Fort McKavett and headed out for the open prairie. It was early morning of the 24th of December, 1893. Wells had freshly risen from an unappetizing and indigestible breakfast of greasy-sodden tortillas and rancid bacon; had quarreled with the hotel keeper over his extortionate charge for the last night's lodging; was hungry; angry with the sharp sleet that came drifting against his face from the northeast; angry with the "infernal luck" that doomed him to wander over the wild prairies of southwestern Texas while the rest of mankind were happily preparing for the holiday festivities; angry at the abominable cabbage-leaf cigar which refused to yield him solace from his woes; angry with the world at large and—just at that moment—with the respectable looking "Greaser" before him in particular.

"Two gold pieces of \$20," he growled. "Where are they? Are they counterfeit? How did you come by them?"

The Mexican gravely held them forth in his dirty palm for inspection.

"They are gold, senior. They were given me by the American, Senior Black—who sends the meat of goats across the seas in cans. The money is the price of 40 goats that I drove from the Rio Concho."

Wells regarded the Mexican with a searching gaze of suspicion.

"I know Col. Bill Black, and his gold is good. But I think I know you, too. You were in the hotel just now when I paid my bill, and I think I saw you last night at the store where I bought those cursed cigars. I believe you want to learn if I have money, so you can relieve me of it farther out on the plains."

The object of Wells' distrust threw his arms aloft in humble deprecation.

"The Sacred Mother knows!"

"Never mind that nonsense," exclaimed Wells, roughly. "I'm no baby, and I'll take

chances on you and all the Greasers in McKavett. I'll give you silver for your gold; and here in this sack is more money—white and yellow—that you may have for the taking. Don't be afraid of the guns—they are never loaded—but sail in as soon as you can raise your crowd and overtake me."

The Mexican made no reply to this bland bit of encouragement, but his snaky eyes gleamed evilly from their covert of steel-gray brows, as they rested upon the plump buckskin pouch nestled between the buttocks of a heavy shotgun and a winchester rifle. He was profuse in his thanks for the American's kindness, but Wells' only response was a short grunt as he once more drew the blankets closely around him and chirruped to his not over-willing team.

It was a long drive to Menardville, and a longer one to the nearest railway station, the point for which Wells was now heading. Since the middle of November he had been driving here and there among the scattered ranches, or a collecting trip for his employers, a prominent firm of San Antonio merchants; and he was more than anxious to get back to civilization once more. He had been successful in his mission and had secured several large sums by express; but

his collections had been heavy during the last few days, and at least \$3,000, in bills and coin, were stowed away in his pockets and in the buckskin bag at his feet. It was a large sum of money and he naturally felt the responsibility its possession involved.

John Wells was by no means a coward, but he was perfectly acquainted with the country and its people, and knew that the chance of acquiring one-tenth the amount he carried would be sufficient to prompt many of the latter to murder. He had been particularly struck with the villainous face and suspicious demeanor of the goat-herder, and the uneasiness aroused by the little incident of the morning hung over him during the entire day.

Without making his usual noonday halt, he drove steadily on, occasionally glancing back over the dim trail, in momentary expectation of finding himself pursued. However, evening came without anything having transpired to increase his alarm, and an hour before darkness closed down upon the bleak plains he drew rein before the door of a lone ranch and, without the useless preliminary of applying for accommodations, began divesting his tired horses of the harness.

As he unhooked the tugs of the off horse, a towheaded urchin of eight or nine years came strolling up from the nearby corral, crept into the buggy seat and drew the blankets over his head until only his boyish face and sparkling eyes were visible.

"What's your name, mister?" he asked, with childlike directness.

"Jack Wells. What's yours?"

"Hank Grimm. I'm only Little Hank. Old Hank is my gran'paw, and he owns this ranch. The Mexicans call this 'Dos Botas Ranch,' 'cause gran'paw gives the 'two boot' brand. Say, mister, do you know who I thought you might be when you driv' up?"

"Couldn't guess."

"I thought mebbe it was Santa Claus, but then I allow he's got more whiskers'n you have. Still, he mought have shaved."

Wells admitted that Santa Claus might, by way of a change, conclude to make his annual trip with a beard of three weeks' growth, or even a smoothly shaven face, further than that he couldn't, under the circumstances, blame Little Hank for looking upon all strangers with an eye of suspicion; but he thought the chances of popping his gaze on Santa Claus by daylight were extremely small. Several millions of boys, in different parts of the world, had been keeping their eyes open for years without avail, and there had come to be a popular belief that the jolly fellow with the reindeer traveled principally in the dark.

"That's the way he hit this ranch last Christmas, and I reckon he left it till about the last ranch on his rounds," remarked the boy. "He didn't leave me a thing that I wanted—nuthin' but a little tin wagon and a pound of candy. Say, mister, d'ye reckon Santa Claus ever handles winchesters?"

The appearance of the older Hank Grimm spared Wells the necessity of answering this difficult query. The owner of the "Two Boot Ranch" was a man well advanced in years, and possessed of a sturdy, erect figure, square-cut features and sky-blue eyes, that told at once of German ancestry and of past service in the armies of the old world or the new. He welcomed the traveler hospitably, directed him how to dispose of his horses for the night, and then abruptly turned away and entered the house. Little Hank remained behind and, in his quaint, boyish way, superintended Wells' every movement.

A covey of quail that had been foraging in the vicinity of the crib flushed at their approach and settled in the prairie grass a short distance away. Little Hank clamored to have one of them killed for his Christmas breakfast, and to please him, on their return to the buggy, Wells slipped a couple of bird loads in his Parker and, when the covey rose again, grassed three plump beauties with a hasty double shot. The boy was in perfect ecstasies over his success.

"That's better'n you could do with a winchester," he remarked, in a tone denoting that he considered this the height of possible praise. "Gran'paw says a shotgun is no good; but I reckon it depends a heap on who shoots it. I never seed but one before, and it wasn't with skunks. It belonged to a man from Arkansas, and he couldn't hit the broadside of a mule."

The traveler's effects were soon transferred to the living room of the ranch, where he was introduced to the ranchman's aged wife, and found that the only occupants of the place were themselves and their precocious grandson. Grimm was a German of the old school, with true Teutonic ideas of comfort, and it seemed that unusual preparations for the evening meal had been made in honor of his visitors. All in the way of food that the ranch could offer was on the table, and, surmounting the array of snowy biscuits, ham and eggs, juicy steak and canned fruit, stood a group of ancient glass decanters, their contents shining in a gradation of colors from deep red to straw yellow.

Little Hank seemed to look upon his share of the feast as an especial treat, and after it was disposed of his tongue ran more glibly

than ever. At length his grandiose suspended for a moment a morsel of beef half raised to his mouth, and uttered a word of reproach.

"Henry, my boy, it is not right that the children should talk and the grown ones listen. Remember, you should be very good to-night. They say that Santa Claus to bad boys is not kind."

"But see," retorted the lad, quickly. "I was good before and what did he bring me? Nothing. I wanted a winchester and he brought me a tin wagon."

"The child would be a man before his time," put in his grandmother. "He talks of nothing but guns; and if he had them he would kill us all, and himself in the bargain."

"I would be a brave soldier—like my father," said the boy, his eyes filling with tears.

"And be killed by the Indians, as was he," responded the old ranchman. "My child, the Grimms have been soldiers since the earliest days. I have fought, in my time, with brave men to lead me on to battle, and I tell you there is nothing in soldiering—noting but hard work and slavery and bloodshed and death. It is a dog's life, nothing more."

Later in the night, when Wells and Little Hank were snugly stowed away in the latter's bed, the question of Santa Claus and the "winchester" came up again, but no lengthy discussion followed.

It must have been sometime after midnight when Wells was partially aroused by the knowledge that some one was moving in the room, and called out to know who it might be.

"Nobody but me—Hank Grimm. Not gran'paw, but the little one. You know—"

But that was quite enough for the somnolent gentleman from San Antonio. If the sentence was finished he failed to hear its conclusion. Sometime afterwards, however, he was aroused again; and this time so thoroughly that he heard and understood the words that awoke him. They evidently came from the "living room" into which his apartment opened, and were uttered at the top of Little Hank's childish treble.

"Thar now, Santa Claus. I've got you this time, and either that winchester comes or I down your meat-house. No tin wagons for me this Christmas!"

There was a fierce curse grittingly muttered; the sharp crack of a pistol; and then "boom! boom!"—two thunderous reports almost as one, shaking the adobe walls of the ranch to their foundations. A dense volume of smoke rolled into the sleeping room, but Wells charged through it with ready rifle, reaching the outer apartment just as old Grimm entered from another door light in hand.

Little Hank lay beneath the huge table, groaning dismally and rubbing his shoulder. Otherwise the room was unoccupied; but a window near the door was open, and on the

hard dirt floor lay a freshly discharged pistol and a Mexican sombrero.

"It is robbers that have been here," exclaimed the ranchman. "It is Mexican robbers, and they have shot my boy!"

Wells divined the tale, brought forth the injured lad and placed him tenderly in a chair; but he at once struggled to his feet. "Turn loose the dog, gran'paw, or he will get away. It's Santa Claus, and I'm blamed if he didn't miss me with his pistol right slap in my face. I never knowed afore that Santa Claus was an Arkansas man."

Wells turned from the excited boy and approached the open window. Below it, and directly to the right, the whitewashed walls were torn and disfigured with shot, and there were great splashes and dark, trickling streams of something like red paint shining in the light of the lamp.

He turned to the old German; his features pale but collected.

"You will not need the dog," said he. "The man who tumbled through that window is lying where he fell—and I think I will recognize him when I see him."

Wells was right in both his surmises. In "layin' fer Santa Claus" Little Hank had taken a step that no midnight marauder could have foreseen. In forcing an entry to Grimm's ranch, the Mexican goat-herder, who had trailed Wells all the way from McKavett, had gone directly to his death. He lay outside the window, where he had fallen when the bulk of two loads of buckshot had struck him, and when Little Hank gazed into his dead face, his pallor more ghastly still in the lamplight, he screamed and staggered back, covering his eyes with trembling hands.

"I don't want to be a soldier," he sobbed. "I never want to kill another man as long as I live."

But his sturdy old granddame—descended, no doubt, from a long line of warlike Teutons—took him in her strong arms consolingly.

"But this man was a robber, my dear. Killing was his desert, for he came to murder us all in our sleep. You saved our lives, and now would you turn toward and make us ashamed?"

"It was not a brave deed," growled old Grimm. "The boy thought to shoot Santa Claus and killed a lazy thief of a Mexican instead. It was a bull's-eye on the wrong target and no honor is won. Still, I am glad it has happened, for it may frighten his babyish mind from this folly about soldier-life and guns."

And so Kris Kringle did not visit the ranch that night, and Little Hank had to wait for his rifle—but not, as it chanced, so very long, after all. Arriving without further incident at his destination, Wells first care was to visit the different gunstores of San Antonio upon an errand the nature of which can be easily guessed. On New Year's Eve the McKavett stage halted at Grimm's ranch to deliver a package, and a few minutes later the heart of the younger Hank was beating high with elation. Snugly packed in a neat box lay two guns—a tiny vintolier and a light breech-loading shotgun. It was a present fit for a king, and a costlier one than Jack Wells' slim purses could have stood unaided; but his employers had been told how their thousands were saved and graciously donated two per cent. of the entire amount towards rewarding the principal actor in that Christmas Eve tragedy at the "Two Boot Ranch."

S. D. BARNES.

PILLARS OF SMOKE

The Divine Symbol That Typifies God's Power and Mercy.

Dr. Talmage Speaks of the Trials Through Which Truth Has Triumphantly Struggled—Martyrs to Faith.

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Washington.

The trials through which the truth has struggled are by Dr. Talmage here set forth under a Bible symbol of great suggestiveness and power, text, Solomon's Song 3:6: "Who is this that cometh out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke?"

The architecture of the smoke is wonderful, whether God with His finger curves it into a cloud, or rounds it into a dome, or points it in a spire, or spreads it in a wing, or, as in the text, hoists it in a pillar. Watch it winding up from the country farmhouse in the early morning, showing that the pastoral industries have begun, or see it ascending from the chimneys of the city, telling of the homes fed, the factories turning out valuable fabrics, the printing presses preparing book and newspaper, and all the ten thousand wheels of work in motion. On a clear day this vapor spoken of mounts with such buoyancy and spreads such a delicate veil across the sky and traces such graceful lines of circle and semicircle and waves and tosses and sinks and soars and scatters with such allurement of shape and color and suggestiveness that if you have never noticed it you are like a man who has all his life lived in Paris and yet never seen the Luxembourg, or all his life in Rome and never seen the Vatican, or all his life at Lockport and never seen Niagara. Forty-four times the Bible speaks of the smoke, and it is about time that somebody preached a sermon recognizing this strange, weird, beautiful, elastic, charming, terrific and fascinating vapor. Across the Bible sky floats the smoke of Sinai, the smoke of Sodom, the smoke of Ai, the smoke of the pit, the smoke of the volcanic hills when God touches them, and in my text the glorious church of God coming up out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke.

In the first place, these pillars of smoke in my text indicate the suffering church of God has endured. What do I mean by the church? I mean not a building, not a sect, but those who in all ages and all lands and of all beliefs love God and are trying to do right. For many centuries the Heavens have been black with the smoke of martyrdom. Rawland Taylor, burned at Haddleigh; Latimer, burned at Oxford; John Rogers, burned at Smithfield; John Hooper, burned at Gloucester; John Huss, burned at Constance; Lawrence Saunders, burned at Coventry; Joan of Arc, burned at Rouen.

Protestants have represented Catholics as having a monopoly of persecutions, but both Protestant and Catholic have practiced cruelties. The Catholics during the reign of Hunnerie were by Protestants put to the worst tortures, stripped of their clothing, hoisted in the air by pulleys with weights suspended from their feet, then let down, and ears and eyes, and nose and tongue were amputated, and red hot plates of iron were put against the tenderest part of their bodies.

George Bancroft, the historian, says of the state of Maryland: "In the land which Catholics had opened to Protestants mass might not be said publicly, no Catholic priest or bishop might utter his faith in a voice of persuasion, no Catholic might teach the young. If a wayward child of a papist would but become an apostate, the law wrested from him from his parents a share of their property. Such were the methods adopted to prevent the growth of popery."

Catholicism as well as Protestantism has had its martyrs. It does seem as if when any one sect got complete dominancy in any land the devil of persecution and cruelty took possession of that sect. Then see the Catholics after the Huguenots. See the Gentiles after the Jews in Tournai, where a great pit was dug and fire lighted at the bottom of the pit, and 160 Jewish victims were consumed. See the Presbyterian parliament of England, more tyrannical in their treatment of opponents than had been the criminal courts. Persecution against the Baptists by Paedo-Baptists. Persecution of the Established church against the Methodist church. Persecution against the Presbyterians. Under Emperor Diocletian 144,000 Christians were massacred, and 700,000 more of them died from banishment and exposure.

Witness the sufferings of the Waldenses, of the Albigenses, of the Nestorians. Witness St. Bartholomew's massacre. Witness the duke of Alva driving out of life 18,000 Christians. Witness Herod and Nero and Decius and Hildebrand and Torquemada and earl of Montford and Lord Claverhouse, who, when told that he must give account for his cruelties, said: "I have no need to account to man, and as for God, I will take Him in my own hands." A red line runs through the church history of 1,900 years, a line of blood. Not by hundreds of thousands, but by millions must we count those slain for Christ's sake. No wonder John Milton put the groans of the martyrs to an immortal tune, writing:

Avenge, O Lord, thy slaughtered saints,
Whose bones
Lie scattered on the Alpine mountains cold.

The smoke of martyrs' homes and martyrs' bodies if rolling up all at once would have eclipsed the noonday sun and turned the brightest day the world ever saw into a midnight. "Who is this that cometh out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke?"

Has persecution ceased? Ask that young man who is trying to be a Christian in a store or factory, where from morning to night he is the butt of all the mean witticisms of unbelieving employees. Ask that wife whose husband makes her fondness for the house of God and even her kneeling prayer by the bedside a derision and is no more fit for her holy companionship than a filthy crow would be a fit companion for a robin or a golden oriole. Compromise with the world and surrender to its conventionalities, and it may let you alone, but all who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer. Be a theater-going, theater-going, card-playing, wine-drinking, round-dancing Christian, and you may escape criticism and social pressure. Be an up-and-down, out-and-out follower of Christ, and worldling will wink to worldling as he speaks your name, and you will be put in many a doggerel and snubbed by those not worthy to blacken your oldest shoes. When the bridge at Ashtabula broke and let down the most of the earliest of passengers to instant death, Mr. P. P. Bliss was seated on one side of the aisle of the car writing down a Christian song which he was composing, and on the other side a group of men were playing cards. Whose landing place in eternity would you prefer—that of P. P. Bliss, the Gospel singer, or of the card players?

A great complaint comes from the theaters about the ladies' high hats, because they obstruct the view of the stage, and a lady reporter asked me what I thought about it, and I told her that if the indecent pictures of actresses in the show windows were accurate pictures of what goes on in many of the theaters night by night then it would be well if the ladies' hats were a mile high, so as to completely obstruct the vision. If professed Christians go to such places during the week, no one will ever persecute them for their religion, for they have none, and they are the joke of hell. But let them live a consecrated and Christian life, and they will soon run against sneering opposition.

Meet me at any depot the world over, and with my eyes closed take me by the hand and lead me so that my feet will not stumble, and without my once looking down, or looking on the level take me to some high roof or tower and let me see the tops of the churches, and I will tell you the proportion of suicides, of arson, of murders, of thefts. According as the churches are numerous are the crimes few. According as the churches are few the crimes are numerous. The most beautiful organization the world ever saw or ever will see is the much-maligned church, the friend of all good, the foe of all evil, "fair as the moon and clear as the sun." Beautiful in her Author, beautiful in her mission, the heroine of the centuries, the bride of Christ, the queen of the nations!

Men may desecrate it, as Cromwell when he stabled his cavalry horses in St. Paul's cathedral; or break off the image of Christ, as did the iconoclasts in York minister; or hurl against it ancient literary antipathies, as did Gibbon; or plot its overthrow, as do some in every community whose pride and hate and debauchery are reproved by the Ten Commandments which it thunders and the sermon on the mount which it breathes. But it will stand as long as the earth stands, the same unique and wonder-working and beatific and miraculous thing for which God decreed it. Small wits tax their brain to say things that will put her at disadvantage, but many of them will send for its condolence when dying, and their children will be gathered up under its benedictions after the parental curse has been removed. Through her gates will march all the influences for good that shall ever reach our world. Take her membership as a mass, not speaking of the acknowledged exceptions, they are the noblest, grandest, kindest, best men and women of the ages. But for them the earth would long ago have been a burned out volcano. They have been the salt that has kept the human race from putrefaction insufferable either to human or angelic olfactories.

The church of God will yet become the arbiter of nations. If the world would allow it, it could to-day step in between Germany and France and settle the trouble about Alsace and Lorraine, and between England and her antagonists, and between all the other nations that are flying at each other's throats and command peace and disband armies and harness for the plow the war horses now being hitched to ammunition wagons or saddled for cavalry charge. That time must come, or through the increased facility for shooting men and blowing up cities and wheeling hosts to instant death, so that we can kill a regiment easier than we could once kill a company, and kill a brigade easier than we could once kill a regiment, the patent offices of the world more busy than ever in recognizing new engines of destruction, the human race will after awhile go fighting with one arm, and hobbling with one foot, and stumbling along with one eye, and some ingenious inventor, inspired of the archangel of all mischief, will contrive a machine that will bore a hole to the earth's center, and some desperate nation will throw into that hole enough dynamite to blow this hulk of a planet into fragments, dropping the meteoric stones on surrounding stellar habitations.

But this shall not be, for whatever I let go I hang onto my Bible, which tells me that the blacksmith's shop shall yet come to its grandest use when the warrior and the husbandman shall enter it side by side, and the soldier shall throw into its bank of fires his sword, and the farmer shall pick it up a plowshare, and the straightest spear shall be bent into a crook at each end and then cut in two, and what was one spear shall be two pruning hooks. Down with Moloch and up with Christ! Let no more war horses eat out of the manger where Jesus was born.

Peace! Forever roll off the sky the

blackpillars of smoke from the Marenegos and Salamancas and Borodinos and Sedans and Gettysburgs of earth! And right after them roll into the heavens the peaceful vapors from the chimneys of farmhouses and asylums and churches and capitals of Christian nations, and, as the sunlight strikes through these vapors, they will write in letters of jet and gold all over the sky, from horizon to zenith: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men!"

While thinking of these things I looked out from my window, and the wind was violently blowing. And I saw from many chimneys the smoke tossed in the air and whirled in great velocity, volume after volume, fold after fold, and carried on the swift wind were the great pillars of smoke. And, helped by Solomon in the text, I saw the speed of the church symbolized. Do you realize the momentum the church of God is under? Why, the smoke of a chimney on the top of Mount Washit, when the wind is blowing 60 miles the hour, is slow as compared with the celerity of good influences. For 50 centuries the devil had it his own way among the nations. Nearly all the great missionary movements have been started within the century, and see what one century has done to recover the world from 50 centuries of devastation. What great revivals! What mighty churches! What saved millions!

From the ruins of Babylon and Assyria and Nineveh and the valleys of the Nile confirmations have been exhumed proving to all fair-minded men that the Bible is the truest book ever written. The mythologies of Egypt were found to have embodied in them the knowledge of man's expulsion from paradise and the sacrifice of a great Emancipator. Moses' account of the creation, corroborated by the hammer of Christian geologists; the oldest profane writers, Herodotus, Helanics and Berosus, confirming the Bible account of ancient longevity; Tacitus and Pliny confirming the Bible accounts of destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah; Tacitus and Porphyry telling the same story of Christ as Matthew and Luke told; Macrobius telling of the massacre of children in Bethlehem, and Phlegon sketching at the crucifixion.

It is demonstrated to all honest men that it is not so certain that William Cullen Bryant wrote "Thanatopsis" or Longfellow wrote "Hiawatha" as that God, by the hand of prophet and apostle, wrote the Bible. All the wise men in science and law and medicine and literature and merchandise are gradually coming to believe in Christianity, and soon there will be no people who disbelieve in it except those conspicuous for lack of brain or men with two families, who do not like the Bible because it rebukes their swinish propensities.

The time is hastening when there will be no infidels left except libertines and harlots and murderers. Millions of Christians where once there were thousands, and thousands where once there were hundreds. What a bright evening this, the evening of the nineteenth century, which is about to dawn. Will, in my opinion, bring universal victory for Christ and the church that now is marching on with step double quick or, if you prefer the figure of the text, is being swept on in the mighty gales of blessing imposing and grand and majestic and swift like pillars of smoke.

Oh, come into the church through Christ the door, a door more glorious than that of the temple of Hercules, which had two pillars, and one was gold and the other emerald! Come in to-day! The world you leave behind is a poor world, and it will burn and pass off like pillars of smoke. Whether the final conflagration will start in the coal mines of Pennsylvania, which, in some places, have for many years been burning and eating into the heart of the mountains, or whether it shall begin near the California geysers or whether from out the furnaces of Cotopaxi and Vesuvius and Stromboli it shall burst forth upon the astonished nations I make no prophecy, but all geologists tell us that we stand on the lid of a world, the heart of which is a raging, roaring, awful flame, and some day God will let the red monsters out of their imprisonment of centuries, and New York, on fire in 1835, and Charleston on fire in 1865, and Chicago on fire in 1872, and Boston on fire in 1873 were only like one spark from a blacksmith's forge as compared with that last universal blaze which will be seen in other worlds. But gradually the flames will lessen, and the world will become a great living coal, and that will take on ashen hue, and then our ruined planet will begin to smoke, and the mountains will smoke, and the valleys will smoke, and the islands will smoke, and the seas will smoke, and the cities will be five pillars of smoke. But the black vapors will begin to lessen in height and density and then will become hardly visible to those who look upon it from the sky galleries, and after awhile from just one point there will curl up a thin, solitary vapor, and then even that will vanish, and there will be nothing left except the charred ruins of a burned out world, the corpse of a dead star, the ashes of an extinguished planet, a fallen pillar of smoke.

But that will not interfere with your investments if you have taken Christ as your Saviour. Secure Heaven as your eternal home, and you can look down upon a dismantled, disrupted and demolished earth without any perturbation.

When wrapped in fire the realms of ether glow,
And Heaven's last thunders shake the earth below,
Thou, undismayed, shalt o'er the ruins smile
And light the torch at Nature's funeral pile.

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A CHRISTMAS SURPRISE.

How a Rejected Suitor Got Even with His Successful Rival.



O MY cousin Robert has just written that he is sending you a little Christmas surprise. I felt sure that if he could once be induced to visit our happy little home he would forget that I—ah—treated him rather unkindly in eloping with you on the very day which was to have seen me his bride. To be sure, I left a note saying that I felt I could never have made him perfectly happy. Had he been a magnanimous person, he would have been satisfied with such a handsome apology—but he was not.

"Not at all," sighed her husband, "he was most inconsiderate. He—"

"However, a woman's tact has bridged the difficulty, as usual. I flatter myself that I did a clever and original thing in naming one of the twins for him. Who would be so



THE LID WAS OFF THE BOX AT LAST.

apt to appreciate such a compliment as a rich old bachelor, I'd like to know?"

"No one, I'm sure. But he thawed as soon as he had seen our six little cherubs. How he laughed when little Josiah rode on my back and playfully kicked me in the eye!"

"And how merry he was when Ariadne spilled milk on my best dress. What a pleasure it must have been to witness such felicity. To be sure, I am sorry that he happened to hear your remarks when my dress-maker's bill came in, but—"

"And I had rather that he had been out of earshot when you told me your honest opinion of a man who could not match embroidery silks better than I, after he had been married ten years. However, this is mere detail. I remember his rage when he found that I had married his little fairy, as he called you. Odd, isn't it, that he has forgiven me now that you weigh twice as much!"

"Humph, I may weigh a few pounds more, but my hair is intact, and that is more than—"

"And now he is sending you a Christmas box. I wonder what it contains? The children will be up at daylight to find out. Well, prosperity will not change us!"

"Never. Even though I am able to dress as well as our own tired girl, I shall not insist that you write it Xmas, instead of Christmas, nor shall I call it appendicitis when little Rufus has eaten too much pie. Personally, I expect tickets to Europe."

"Tickets to Europe, and I such a poor sailor that the sight of a marine in water colors gives me seasickness! Nonsense, he has sent us the deed to a ranch in Texas."

"A ranch—and I so afraid of cattle! How mean of you to think of such a thing. I'll never live on a ranch!"

"And I shall certainly not go to Europe!"

"I shall, and I'll never speak to you again. There!"

"Even your voice would not reach from Europe to Texas. But here is the express man, and you'll see that I was right."

"That I was, dear. What a huge box! I'm glad that he forgave us just at Christmas when he need not check his generosity. That trip to Europe—"

"Texas, you mean!" The lid was off the box at last, and a silence fell upon them, as the gifts were opened. When the last one lay before them, they flung themselves gaspingly into each other's arms.

"The villain said he had forgiven us!" she cried.

"He can afford to—he is avenged!" he groaned.

For the box contained: One music box, which played only rag time; one drum, a life, three horses, a toy piano, six packages of dynamite crackers, one Chinese gong, a toy pistol and a card, on which was written: "With Cousin Robert's best wishes for a very merry Christmas!"

A Fair Exchange. Now doth the callow youth prepare To show he madly loves. By sending to his lady fair A Christmas box of gloves.

But ah, relentless, cruel fate, The maiden is not smitten. And, as she must reciprocate, She gives that youth the mitten.

—L. A. W. Bulletin.

A TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT.



"What's your little brother crying for?"

"He hung up his stocking last night and Santa Claus brought him a little horse, but he wanted a drum!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Sordid Soul. Saymold Storey—What are you going to give your wife for a Christmas present?

Tudder Mann—I'm trying to find out which she would rather have—a tender young turkey or a new set of teeth.—Chicago Tribune.

A CHRISTMAS COMEDY.

Rather Exciting, But All Concerned Are Expected to Recover.



ELL, how did Christmas go off at your house?" Mrs. Talk-much asked, after she had told Mrs. Spilkins exactly how much each of her own gifts had cost and what she had exchanged them for afterwards.

"Oh-h, pretty well. We hope to be fully recovered from the effects of it in a week or two. You see, on Christmas Eve the children were so excited about the coming of Santa Claus that they couldn't get to sleep. Young Mr. Fizzleton stayed pretty late, too, at least it seemed so to Mr. Spilkins and myself, though Ethel didn't agree with us. After he left, we found that Harry's breathing was still too regular to be trusted and we must wait to hang the stockings. I said I'd wait up and do it—I'm a poor sleeper, anyhow. Why, I never close my eyes until I've made Mr. Spilkins get up and investigate the smell of gas in the room!"

"Yes, isn't it odd that it only smells after the jets are turned off? I never used to smell gas until after I was married, but now, I—"

"Smell it every night? So do I. Mr. Spilkins said he'd get up and hang the stockings, said he could wake at any moment he chose. It seemed a pity that he never chooses to wake at the regular hour for getting up, but I said nothing—at least very little. Ethel wasn't sleepy and wanted to hang them, but her father said she'd be thinking of young Fizzleton and forget to notice whether the children were asleep or not. Why, she makes enough noise after he leaves at night to wake the dead!"

"Yes, the worst thing about Love's young dream is the fact that it forgets that other people need sleep!"

"M'h'm. Well, I knew I'd have to hang those stockings, so when it was time I crept down to get them. We had left them on the dining table, but they were gone!"

"Mercy, burglars!"

"I knew that and flew upstairs. As I reached the head of the stairs, I heard some one creeping along the hall. In a second I was in the bedroom, with the door locked, but Mr. Spilkins wasn't there!"

"Gracious, had they—"

"Then came the most awful groans from the yard below and I knew that they had killed him and thrown him out of the window! I remembered then that I had borrowed his best necktie, the day before, without remembering to ask his consent, and now I was a lone widow, who could never ask forgiveness for the ink I had spilled on it! I flew to the window, calling: 'Police!'

"Murder! Then, I heard some one trying my door!"

"The burglars, of course. Oh, you poor heroine!"

"Yes, and then came awful screams from Ethel, for voice sounding as it does, when her little brother brings a mouse into the room. Seizing my umbrella, I went to her rescue. In the hall I ran into the arms of a man and must have fainted, for the next thing I knew Mr. Spilkins was telling Ethel to burn the ostrich feathers on my new bonnet and see if that would not bring me to!"

"It did, I'm sure! But I thought Mr. Spilkins was murdered and—"

"Well, he wasn't. He had gotten the stockings and hung them, when he heard me call for the police and—"

"But the groans and Ethel's screams?"

"The groaning noise was young Mr. Fizzleton, singing a serenade of Christmas hymns under her window. She slept through that, being roused by her father rattling at my door, and thinking I was murdered!"

"Gracious! I hope that was the end of it!"

"It wasn't. The police came and seeing young Fizzleton in the yard, they brought him in to be identified as the burglar! It took half an hour to induce them to let him go, and then they were still suspicious. While we were thus engaged, the children woke up and ate all the candy in their stockings. I spent the rest of the night between ministering to them and comforting Ethel, who feared that Mr. Fizzleton would blame her for his sufferings. Yes, it was rather an exciting Christmas, but, as I said, we hope to be fully recovered from its effects in a week or two." ELISA ARMSTRONG.

Between the Lines. My dear Miss Bonds, your eyes pray lift (If this don't win her I am lost) And design to view my humble gift: (I hate to think about his cost) May it find favor in your sight, (And bring about the end I seek) Although its value is but slight. (I'll have to wait at least a week!)

—N. Y. World.

Easily Answered. Hojack—I often see the Christmas goose mentioned in Christmas stories. What is the Christmas goose?

Tomdick—The Christmas goose is the man who spends more money for presents than he can afford.—Judge.

A Query. The question comes on each Christmas morn To interrupt men's gentler mirth: "How can the blowing of a horn Assist in bringing peace to earth?"—Washington Star.

All It Would Hold. Dog-Faced Boy—Did yer get yer stockin' full o' good things Christmas?

Living Skeleton—Yes, indeed.

Dog-Faced Boy—What'd yer get?

Living Skeleton—A cigarette.—Town Topics.

As Good a Theory as A-Z. Tommy—What are all the men trying to get to the north pole for?

Willie (scornfully)—What, don't you know, goosey? Why, Santa Claus live there.—Brooklyn Life.

DUKE AS A SURGEON.

Remarkable Philanthropic and Scientific Work of Bavaria's Charles Theodore.

The sixtieth anniversary of a very notable man was recently celebrated in Germany. It is that of Duke Charles Theodore of Bavaria, who has acquired high distinction by his work as a philanthropist and his skill as a surgeon. For many years he has been treating persons afflicted with diseases of the eyes, and he has up to date performed operations on 3,000 persons suffering from cataracts. The removal of cataracts is indeed the work to which he now devotes his entire time.

At first he declined to accept any fees from patients. Physicians throughout the country, however, seeing that he had practically a monopoly as regards the removal of cataracts, addressed a petition to him some time ago in which they requested him to charge the customary fee, on the ground that otherwise he would be doing an unintentional injustice to other physicians, and the duke at once promised to comply with their request.

He planned, therefore, to charge his wealthy patients a good round sum and to spend the money, when it reached him, in establishing three hospitals, where the poor afflicted with eye diseases could be treated, one in Munich, another in Meran and a third in Tegernsee. As the money, however, did not come in as quickly as he expected, he began to build the hospitals at his own expense, and the cost of maintenance to-day comes almost wholly out of his own pocket. This amounts to about \$20,000 a year. Of his many wealthy patients few pay him for his services, and they know well that he will never press for payment.

Such ingratitude would deter many men from continuing in their philanthropic work, but the duke is not laboring in order to earn gratitude or money. As a matter of fact, he and his family, in order to maintain the hospitals, have been obliged to reduce their living expenses almost to a minimum. Like most Germans, the duke loves a good horse, but to-day almost all the stalls in his stable are empty. His wife, who was Princess de Braganza, and his children have also given up many luxuries in order to be able to continue the good work.

About 30 patients visit the duke daily, and from hardly one of them does he receive a fee. If he is very busy his daughters, Elizabeth and Mary, receive the patients as they arrive and give them any immediate relief that may be necessary. That they are competent to do so will be clear from the fact that they have both studied medicine and have given great attention to their father's work.

The Tegernsee hospital occupies an entire wing of the castle in which the duke and his family reside. Poor patients on their arrival receive at once a hearty meal and a bath. Then the young ladies examine them and report to their father in regard to the condition of each.

If there is an imperative necessity the operation is performed without delay, but otherwise not for several days, or until the patient has regained strength by a comfortable rest at the hospital. During these days of rest the patients receive the best possible food and care, so that, as has been well said, the duke does not only keep a free hospital, but also a free restaurant and a free home.—N. Y. Herald.

What the British Officer Eats. There are cases containing what are known as "necessities," and they are marked "N" to distinguish them from the cases containing luxuries, which are marked "L," so that in the excitement of war an officer will have no difficulty whatever in ascertaining whether he is eating a necessity or a luxury. Wines and spirits, pressed beef, tongues, sausages, essence of coffee, compressed tea, tobacco, chickens, curried fowl, curried prawns, choco-lates, curried rabbits, jams of every kind made, all kinds of soup and fish, "sparklets" for instantly turning plain water into soda water—all these are but a small proportion of the necessities and luxuries that the officers of the guards will fight and win on. Plum puddings are sent out to them for Christmas. The luxuries will be washed down with champagne and creme de menthe, and the necessities with ordinary wines and spirits.—London Mail.

Too Easy. Mr. Newlywed (explaining poker)—Now, if you get a poor hand you want to bluff, and if you get a good hand you want to make a bluff that you're bluffing. Now, there are two ways of bluffing: one is to bluff, the other is not to bluff. If you're a regular bluffer you can often bluff by not bluffing, and—

Mrs. Newlywed—I see, John; but that game is too easy! Let's play tiddle-de-winks!—Puck.

Another Matter. "You told me your heart was mine," said Blower.

"I know," replied his heiress wife, "but I said nothing about my pocket-book."—Philadelphia North American.

"Feeling ill again? Blow me tight, you must like it. Why, I believe if you was to feel quite well and 'ad nothin' to grumble at you'd die."—Ally Sloper.

PORTER RUNS A RAILROAD.

All the Officials Were Abroad and He Was the Only One to Do It.

Senator Depew does not tell how the following came to be reported to him, but it is such a good story that he uses it continually in dismissing dignified bores or influential beggars from his office. The senator was on his summer vacation when a pompous little man called to see him and encountered the colored porter who guards the outer gates of the Depew sanctum.

"I want to see Chauncey Depew," said the little man.

"You can't, sah. He's gone to Europe, sah."

"Well, then, I'll see his secretary."

"Sorry, sah, but Mistah Duval, he's done gone to Europe."

"Then I'll see Cornelius Vanderbilt."

"He's in Newport, sah."

"Well, is W. K. Vanderbilt in?"

"No, sah. He's done gone to Newport, too."

"That so?" Then I'll see the vice president of the road."

"He's in Albany, sah."

"How about the second vice president?"

"He's down to Long Branch, sah."

"Is the superintendent in?"

"He's out inspectin' de road, sah."

"How about General Passenger Agent Daniels?"

"He went away to Cape May dis mornin'."

"Who in thunder is running this road, anyway?" shouted the little man, getting very red in the face.

"Well, I'll tell you, boss," replied the colored attendant, "dis yere road 's runs hitself, sah, an' dere han nobody needed round to look after things but me."—Saturday Evening Post.

HE WASN'T SUPERSTITIOUS.

And Yet He Was Bound He Wouldn't Travel Without His Lucky Coin.

Just as he was starting on a short business journey his wife called him aside. "William," she said, earnestly, "don't think of going to-day. Put it off till to-morrow or next week. Something awful will happen if you disregard my advice, and I know it."

"What's the matter with you? Been having dreams or consulting one of these second-sight frauds?" "No, dear, but this is Friday, and it is simply inviting trouble to make a start on Friday."

"Oh, pshaw! Will you never get over such foolishness? What's the day got to do with it? Honest, it makes me tired—this everlasting superstition and belief in signs. If I paid attention to all such things I'd starve, for I'd have no time to be busy."

"But all of them out of your head, little one. I've had just as good luck on Friday as on any other day, and the only serious accident I ever had was on Monday. I can't disarrange all my plans just to humor a whim. I'll come back as safe and sound as I leave. Good-by."

He went, and she sat in the bay window looking just as disconsolate as though her worst fears had been realized. At the end of 20 minutes she saw her husband hurrying toward the house, carrying his hat in his hand and mopping his forehead. She ran to the door, pale with apprehension. "What is it, William? Tell me, quick. I can bear anything as long as you are all right."

"The judge saw that the prisoner had not always been a tramp and questioned him with regard to his past."

"Well, your honor, it was this way," the man said, quietly. "I haven't always been as you see me now. I was a stock broker once. When I was a younger man I became interested in copper. Copper is usually sold, you know, well, I made a little pile, then shifted to iron. Iron is hard to handle and I lost. I withdrew from speculating for a while, but the old fascination drew me again into the maelstrom. I took a flyer in some glittering mining stock, but it was a loser. I said I would try again. I bought a little train of different railway stock, but I didn't tie it long enough and it nearly broke. Then I shoved all of my remaining fortune into pork. It turned out that pork was on the hog, and here I am."

The judge had listened to the story attentively and at its conclusion discharged the prisoner. "Have you any money?" he inquired, as the man turned to leave the courtroom.

"No, sir," was the reply: "I'm broker now than I ever was."—Detroit Free Press.

Catarrah Cannot Be Cured with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrah Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrah. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Knew Mr. Johnson Well. He was one of those garrulous old fellows whose only aim in life seems to be to strike up conversation with strangers in public places. He was seated in the corner of a Market street car, holding a one-sided conversation with the conductor, when a dapper young fellow entered and took a seat on the opposite side of the car. The old fellow eyed him closely for several minutes and then leaned over and touched him on the knee. "Seuse me," remarked the inquisitive old chap, "but ain't your name Johnson?"

Considerably surprised, the young man replied that it was. "Son of William Johnson, ain't you?" "Yes," was the curt answer. "Well, well, well," went on the loquacious old man. "I knowed you was a Johnson the minute I laid eyes on you. I uster know your father well." "So did I," said the young Mr. Johnson, without cracking a smile. An audible titter ran around the car, and the old man got off at the next corner.—Philadelphia Record.

Tip the waiter and he serves you right.—Chicago Daily News.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chills Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

The daughters of a millionaire always have fine figures.—Chicago Daily News.

The Typewriter Invention.

A Statistician has proved that the invention of the typewriter has given employment to 500,000 people, but he fails to state how many cases of weak stomachs and dyspepsia it has induced. All people of sedentary occupation need Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It helps nature to bear the strain which ensues from confinement and it is a wonderful medicine. No one realizes this more keenly than the man or woman who has been cured of stomach trouble by its use.

Nell—"Why did Maude get a divorce? I thought she and George got along beautifully." Belle—"So, they did, but the cook took a violent dislike to him and threatened to leave."—Philadelphia Record.

Care of the Hands in Winter. To keep the hands in good condition in cold weather care must be given them. Gloves should be worn when engaged in house work, or going out in the open air. They should be washed in tepid water with Ivory soap, and carefully dried on a soft towel. Too frequent washing, or extremes of heat or cold should be avoided.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

The Rolling Passion with Him. "Elvira is upstairs getting ready," said the little brother to the stout caller. "I'll go and tell her to hurry up."

"Thank you," said the stout caller. "Tell her to hurry up or to hurry down, just as you think best. Anything to reduce my wait."—Somerville Journal.

Winter Tours. Should you desire information regarding California, Arizona, Texas or Mexico, and the long limit, low rate, round trip tickets sold to principal points, the various routes via which the tickets can be purchased, or regarding one way first and second class rates, through sleeping car lines, First Class and Tourist, call upon or address W. G. McElroy, Gen'l Western Agent, Southern Pacific Co., 238 Clark St., Chicago; W. H. Connelley, Com'l Agent, Chamber Commerce Bldg., Cincinnati, O., or W. J. Berg, Trav. Pass. Agt., 220 Elliott St., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Slight Misunderstanding. She—I suppose you were presented at court while in London? He—Yes, twice, but I was acquitted both times.—Chicago Evening News.

Pao's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. Buch-mueller, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, '94.

"See how that human skeleton is cracked." "Yes. That man's dead broke."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not spot, streak or give your goods an unevenly dyed appearance. Sold by all druggists.

Gratitude, like everything else, is obnoxious when it is overdone.—Atchison Globe.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Heart failure cures a multitude of medical ills.—Chicago Daily News.

BAD BLOOD

"CATARRHS do all claimed for them and are a truly wonderful medicine. I have often wished for a medicine pleasant to take and at last have found it in Catarrh. Since taking them my blood has been purified, my complexion has improved wonderfully and I feel much better in every way." MISS SALLIE E. SELLARS, Lottford, Tenn.

CANDY CATHARTIC

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Seattle, Portland, Tacoma, Vancouver, B. C., Montreal, New York, 319

HO-TO-BAG Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

The Pleasantest, most powerful, effective and never failing REMEDY for Rheumatism, Sciatica, LA GRIPPE and CATARRH! It is a truly wonderful medicine. I have often wished for a medicine pleasant to take and at last have found it in Catarrh. Since taking them my blood has been purified, my complexion has improved wonderfully and I feel much better in every way." MISS SALLIE E. SELLARS, Lottford, Tenn.

TRADE MARK

WATSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 160-164 E. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

My Mother Had Consumption

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. A neighbor told her not to give up but try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. She did so and was speedily cured, and is now in the enjoyment of good health." D. P. Jolly, Feb. 2, 1899. Avoca, N. Y.

Cures Hard Coughs

No matter how hard your cough is or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you could possibly take. But it's too risky to wait until you have consumption, for sometimes it's impossible to cure this disease. If you are coughing today, don't wait until tomorrow, but get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once and be relieved. It strengthens weak lungs.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, whooping-cough, hard colds; \$1.00, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.

For the Ladies. A. PRIESMEYER SHOES. EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED. Ask Your Dealer For Them.

Top Snap COMPLETE Double Breach \$9.99

FISH TACKLE

GUNS

CARTER'S INK

Is food for thought.

VIRGINIA FARMS for SALE—Good land, good neighbors, schools and churches convenient. Mild healthy climate, free from extremes of both heat and cold. Low prices and easy terms. Write for free catalog. H. B. CHAFFIN & CO. (Inc.), RICHMOND, VA.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY! gives cases. Drop of testis and 10 days' treatment. Free. Dr. H. B. GREEN'S SONS, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

TRISO'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

SAVE YOUR STAR TINS

"Star" tin tags (showing small stars printed on under side of tag), "Horse Shoe," "J. T.," "Good Luck," "Cross Bow," and "Drummond" Natural Leaf Tin Tags are of equal value in securing presents mentioned below, and may be assorted. Every man, woman and child can find something on the list that they would like to have, and can have

FREE!

- | TAGS. | TAGS. |
|---|---|
| 1 Match Box, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, 50 | 25 Clock, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, 50 |
| 2 Kn. for one blade, good steel, 50 | 26 Gun case, leather, no buckle, 50 |
| 3 Scissors, 4 1/2 inches, best quality, 50 | 27 Revolver, automatic, double action, 60 |
| 4 Chair, set, Knite, Fork and spoon, 50 | 28 Revolver, 22-caliber, 60 |
| 5 Hat and Pocket Set, one each, quality, 50 | 29 Toy set, not playthings, but real tools, 50 |
| 6 French Bear Wood Piece, 50 | 30 Toys, set, decorated porcelain, 50 |
| 7 Razor, hollow ground, fine English steel, 50 | 31 Very handsome, 50 |
| 8 Butter Knife, triple plate, best quality, 50 | 32 Remington Rifle No. 4, 20 or 32 cal., 100 |
| 9 Sugar Bowl, 50 | 33 Watch, swelling silver, full jeweled, 100 |
| 10 Soap Box, swelling silver, 50 | 34 Dress Suit, case, leather, landscape and durable, 100 |
| 11 Knife, Green Rubber, 50 | 35 All attachments, 100 |
| 12 Butcher Knife, "Keen Kutter," 50 | 36 Revolver, Colt's, 38-caliber, blued steel, 100 |
| 13 50 | 37 Rifle, Colt's, 14-shot, 22-caliber, 150 |
| 14 Nut Set, Cracker and 6 Plates, silver, 50 | 38 Gun (Winchester), rosewood, in-laid, 100 |
| 15 50 | 39 Maul (tin), very handsome, 200 |
| 16 Alarm Clock, nickel, 150 | 40 Winchester Repeating Shot Gun, 12 gauge, 200 |
| 17 Six Genuine Rogers' Table Spoons, best quality, 150 | 41 Hunting gun, double-barrel, hammer shot Gun, 10 or 12 gauge, 200 |
| 18 Carvers, good steel, buckhorn handles, 200 | 42 Bicycle, standard make, ladies or gents, 200 |
| 19 Six Genuine Rogers' Table Spoons, best quality, 150 | 43 Short Gun, Remington, double barrel, hammerless, 250 |
| 20 Six each, Genuine Rogers' Knives and Forks, best plated goods, 100 | 44 Regina Marble Box, 15 1/2 inch Disc, 100 |

Local Correspondence.

TOLU

Mrs. Olive St. John, of Tansill, Ill., visited her parents and brother of this place, last week.

Lou Weldon returned home Monday from quite an extended visit to relatives in Illinois.

Our school resumed labor again Monday morning after two weeks refreshment.

Harry Stone has left Tolu and gone to Sturgis, where he will work at the carpenter's trade.

We are glad to report Mr. J. O. Brown as much improved in health.

Mr. George Hall, formerly of this place, but now of Paducah, arrived at our landing Sunday with the remains of his son, who died in Paducah last Thursday of pneumonia. He was buried Monday at Lima.

Mrs. Clark who has been sick for quite a while and was improving, was suddenly taken worse Tuesday night.

Some of our boys had a big time Tuesday night, using everything that would make a noise, from a fire cracker to a loaded anvil.

Mrs. S. B. Weldon is on a visit to friends in Pope county, Illinois. She accompanied her daughter home.

Mr. Forest Harris and wife left Sunday for Evansville.

John Clark was in town on business Sunday.

We understand that we are losing from our mail service, Mr. J. J. Thomas. Our people regret very much to give him up.

DYCUSBURG.

The quarantine has been raised and everybody is glad business is opening up again.

The river is rising; eight large boats went up last week; it looks like old time here now.

Fred Ramage went to Kelsey Saturday with a drove of stock.

M. B. Charles went to Fredonia last week.

W. S. Dycus, of Kuttawa, was in town Sunday.

Prof. Robertson and S. H. Cassidy went to Paducah Sunday.

F. B. Dycus and family spent Sunday in the country.

J. T. Glenn was in town Sunday.

The brick hotel here will change hands, Mr. Stephen Tisdale, will take charge of the house and refurbish it. The traveling public will find Mr. Tisdale a clever, accommodating gentleman. Mr. McKee, the former proprietor, will turn his attention to farming, he will manage a farm for John Adams next year.

Our health officer, Dr. Phillips, is hustling things around, he found a new case of smallpox today and one case of veritoid. Mrs. Alma Burks has a light case of veritoid, and she also has a very sore arm from vaccination. You can say to the public that there is no danger in going to Dycusburg now as the houses where the disease existed are all flagged and no one that has had the disease is allowed on the streets until discharged by the health officer, and he is watching that matter very closely and so is Marshal Jeffords, who would pull a fellow every time he caught him out.

Aunt Jane was in town today, for the first time in two weeks, looking fresh as a rose; glad to see you Aunt Jane, come again. "Betsey."

EMMAUS.

Our revised Dictionary for 1900. Angels—synonym, any of our girls. Crank—a handle; literal Will Hunter.

Heaven—abode of the blessed; where few Emmausites will reside. Chronic—of long duration; Claylick bottom chills.

Your correspondent is wrestling with what Robinson Crusoe termed fits.

A couple of our young people have had reverses in their future fortune and our church wedding did not occur as was predicted by your itemizer.

recently.

Rev. Jim Oliver, of Kuttawa, was recently called to the pastorate of Emmaus church.

In conclusion we wish one and all of the Press readers a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, and most especially request the good people of Marion to lay something nice at the editor's door, for he has said many good things of your progressive city the past year. Show your estimation while he liveth. Good words will do him no good after he is crowded into his narrow home.

Now to the people of Emmaus. Don't hold alms from your itemizer who has recorded the truth according to Divine Translation, for the year just relegate into oblivion make his heart glad with thy liberal hand, contribute some Christmas cake and New Year's goodies and appease the old bachelor's ravenous appetite. The Lord loves a cheerful giver. My blessings abide with you another year.—The ex-Pedagogue.

CARPSVILLE

Rev. A. C. Biddle preached at the C. P. church Sunday. His subject was the unique one of "weeds."

The choir is doing some practicing now for the Christmas exercises.

Mr. T. A. Rhodes returned from Louisville with Dr. Kidd last week. Mr. Rhodes has been attending medical lectures.

Chas. Gilbert, of the Purchase, has been visiting friends in our town.

Druggist D. V. Worten has his Christmas goods beautifully displayed.

The present cold squall has sent many woodcutters into the woods.

We wish for an old time Christmas, the ground white with snow, and rabbits leaping hither and thither, fair targets for the man with a gun.

PLEASANT HILL.

Will James who been sick several days is out again.

Robt Allen has completed his new house and moved in.

Mrs. Dick Spurr and mother, Mrs. Allen, visited her daughter at Crayneville this week.

George Couch has moved back to Hopkins county.

Mr. Bob Hughes had a musical entertainment Saturday night.

Frank Davis is on the sick list this week.

J. W. Hunt is now a resident of this neighborhood.

Mrs. Billie James is on the sick list.

The members of Pleasant Hill church are having the graveyard fenced in.

The Pleasant Hill school will close in a few days.

SALEM

Do you want the highest price for your eggs? If you do bring them to us.

Do you want good goods cheap? If you do come to us.

The best pants on earth, "Buckskin Breeches," we sell them, every pair sold with a written guarantee.

A large line of drummer samples for sale. You know what that means. It means the very best goods at about half price.

We carry the Brown "5" shoes, they are the best shoes for the money sold in this county.

A few eye openers—jeans 15c per yard, apron checks 5c per yard and gingham at that; muleskin gloves 25 cents per pair. A fine white laundry shirt only 50 cents. A towel 45 inches long and 24 inch wide for only 10 cents. Baby shoes 1 to 5 only 25 cents per pair. Calico 5c per yard. Ladies' dress lined vests 15 cents each.

Make your folks substantial Xmas presents. We have that kind. Sensible, useful things are the best things to give. God set the example in giving Christmas gifts. It was a useful gift a sensible gift, the gift of His Son.

Rappolee, Summers & Co.

FRUITS OF SUPERSTITION.

Advice of One Who Would Rid Humanity of Its Foibles.

Among the queer revelations which his biography made about Mr. Parnell, not the least curious was his susceptibility to superstitions. He was not a man of excitable temperament. A large part of his power over his Irish following lay in their conviction that he was free from their national weakness in that respect. No amount of abuse seemed to break the tenor of his thought, or to disturb his equanimity. Seeing him stand before the great audience which gathered to meet him in Philadelphia, with no more response to their enthusiasm than they might have got from a stone image, I should have assumed that he was as free from the minor weaknesses of humanity as are his favorite mathematics from the ordinary elements of error. Yet he would have nothing to do with a bill which had 13 clauses, and he could not abide the chosen color of the country he was championing.

Superstition, in truth, is much more widely diffused than appears on the surface. It probably lingers longer and is more potent among the rural populations of the world than in the cities. We have many farmers in America who cling to the belief that the moon affects the change of the weather, in spite of abundant scientific proof to the contrary. We also have farmers who insist on planting crops which are to grow downward when the moon is on the wane, and those which are to grow upward when she is in her first and second quarters. The presence of the horse-shoe over the doors of barns and farm-houses tells a like story. But the farmers have no monopoly of such foolishness. No sailor will start on Friday if he can avoid it, or sail in a ship called Jasper, or with a cat or a corpse on board. And many think a clergyman of any sort even more unlucky than a corpse. In Europe the superstition about 13 is so strong that the hotels skip that number in numbering their rooms; and no European city has a Thirteenth street.

Most generally superstitions are mischievous survivals of usages for which there once was some reason. Such is the disuse of the left hand on account of the notion that it is the unlucky hand. This dates from the time when every man was a soldier, using his right hand for spear or sword and his left only for defense of his heart. Thus the left hand came to be thought unlucky as an agent of action, and the left side was contrasted with that which was in every sense right. The devil stood at men's left shoulders, and whoever spilled the salt threw some over the left shoulder to placate him. Hence "left-handed compliments."

The result has been most unhappy in converting a naturally bimanual race into one crippled by the disuse of the left hand. Children are actually punished for showing a disposition to use the left hand equally with the right. They are encouraged to do everything with the right hand, to the excessive development of one side of the body at the expense of the other. They are generally taught to write with the favored hand alone, so that when anything occurs to make it unfit for use they have no hand at all. It is time for a change in educational methods in this respect.

Superstition is a weakening of the mind against which we should be always on our guard. It is an implied atheism, as it assumes either that God does not rule the world or that He admits elements of absurdity into His rule of it. The best way is to do with set purpose everything which superstition forbids, and never try to "keep on the safe side" in such things.—Robert Ellis Thompson, in Saturday Evening Post.

The Chinaman Loves Luxury.

Orientalism is the embodiment of pleasure. The Chinaman loves luxury though he may deny himself the comfort of a lifetime to attain it. Eastern civilization or Asiatic barbarism, whichever may be the proper term, has been undergoing a long period of poverty, owing to exhausted lands and an excess of population. But with the coming prosperity of the Pacific a taste for the luxuries of western civilization will spring up in the far east, which will accrue to the permanent advantage of commerce.—Bancroft, in the New Pacific.

None Too Many Dressmakers.

If all the dressmakers known to exist in America worked 24 hours of each day for a whole year, without stopping for sleep or meals, they would still be able to make only one dress apiece for less than seven-eighths of the women of America.

Everybody says
STAR COFFEE
is the best.

A few Clocks left,
THEY ARE GOING
as usual, see them

The Finest Line of Confectioneries...

This is my Christmas Specialty. Nothing better made, and no house sells them cheaper.

JOHN D. BOAZ

Fine Silverware Given away
with every \$5.00 purchase
It's a snap.

The Best New Orleans Molasses in town. No doubt it
Try them and see.

ON MONTENEGRO'S BORDER.

A Traveler's Reflections on Passing into That Little Province.

This little line of stones marks the limit between the great, heterogeneous, moribund Austrian empire and the little mountain region which has always resisted the shark of barbarism and never submitted to the yoke which half Europe has hardly been able to resist. Before Turkey all the civilization of the middle ages has been impotent; Greece, with all her traditions and her splendid past, is impotent to-day, but this region amid the bare, gray mountains, with her simple boundary marked by a few flat stones, has always kept herself unsubjugated by the conqueror. I cannot but have a feeling of exaltation and reverence as at length we enter Montenegro. There is, after all, no nation like this. Through the centuries she has offered a dogged resistance to the savage hordes of oriental barbarism, and her resistance has never been overcome. Hail, and hail again, noble and unconquered land, unique among the nations of the earth! Njegos, the first Montenegrin village. It is a poor place, though it is the cradle of the reigning family; there are a few scattered cottages, with red roofs, and without chimneys. The only picturesque thing is the dress of the people; the red jackets, the embroidery, the blue breeches. We draw up at a mean roadside inn. The landlord salutes us with exquisite breeding; a tall, stately Montenegrin, with a most gentle face, but bearing, as they all do, weapons in his girdle; a man, doubtless, gentle as a child in peace, but daring to the death in time of war. On again, through the desolate, uninhabited region, till at last, in the far distance, we see the light of Cetinje—such a glimmer; some seven lights are shining like solitary stars amid the vastness of the mountain region, and the night. An hour's journey yet, and we reach our goal. It is dark now. I see a street of low white houses, and some flickering lights, and with a flourish we pull up at the door of the one hotel.—Church Gazette.

LONDON'S WATER SUPPLY.

History of Hugh Myddleton's Great Undertaking.

In the reign of James I. water was supplied by two or three conduits in the principal streets of London, and the river and suburban springs were the sources of supply. Large buildings were furnished with water by tapping these conduits with leaden pipes, but other buildings and houses were supplied by "tankard bearers," who brought water daily. A jeweler of the city, Hugh Myddleton by name, believed something better could be done, and he proposed to bring water from Hertfordshire by a "new river." He embarked in the undertaking, sank his fortune in its conduct, and appealed to the king for assistance. James granted this aid, taking one-half of the shares of the company—36 out of the 72 shares into which it was divided. The shares that remained received the name of "adventurer's moiety." The work was completed in 1613, and water was then let into the city.

So little was the measure appreciated that its first years were troublous ones for the shareholders. The squires objected to the river, believ-

ing it would overthrow their lands or reduce them to swamps and destroy the roads. The city residents adopted the use of the water slowly. The shares were nominally worth £100 apiece, but for nearly 20 years the income was only 12s., or 8s. per share. In 1736 a share was valued at £115 10s., and by 1800 it had risen to £431 8s. With the first years of this century the company prospered, and its benefits were widely applied, reflecting this change in the value of its capital. In 1829 a share was worth £11,500, and in 1878 the fraction of a share was sold at a rate which made a full share worth £91,000. In 1888 the dividend distributed to each share was £2,610. Eleven years later, in July, 1889, a single share was sold for £122,800, or nearly \$600,000. The nominal capital of the company in 1881 was £3,369,600, and besides its water franchise it holds large estates and valuable properties.—Hon. David A. Wells, in Popular Science Monthly.

Blind Pigs.

The student of natural history who inquired about it is informed that blind pigs wear glasses, but they are the kind that clink.—Chicago Chronicle.

Work Days in Russia.

Sundays and holidays reduce the number of work days in Russia to 268 a year.

A Tribute to the Memory of Herod (Travis)

BY G. W. BROOKS

Come, heavenly muse, my humble pen to guide.
From the celestial regions condescend
And with thy servant long enough abide.
To sing the virtues of this sainted friend.
He lived beyond his three score years and ten
In this vile world of unrelenting strife,
A bright example for the rest of men
In all that beauteous Christian life.
In disposition, gentle as a child,
In business true to all with whom he dealt,
He was so kind, obliging, meek and mild
That near and far, his helping hand was felt.
Each promise made by him was fully kept.
His faithful words were trusted every where;
And many are the people he has helped,
For black and white men did his favors share.
He loved the people where his lot was cast,
And strove to help his struggling race along.
He helped their enterprises to the last
And sought to make their institutions strong.
But he had trusted not in treasures here
Where moth corrupts and thieves break through and steal.
He learned, Jehovah's name to love and fear;
In heaven, Jesus did his treasures seal.
He often halted men who lived in sin;
And talked to them about the better land.
He prayed that they the new life might begin.
And cast their lot within the heavenly band.
How vacant are the places which he filled!
For there are none to take his place again.
The heart of her who loved him most is thrilled
For he her comforter in life had been.

Stray Notice.

Taken up as a stray by H. S. Newcom, near Rosebud church, one brindle cow with white spot in forehead and under belly and on hips; right horn slipped off; supposed to be seven or eight years old, unmarked and appraised at \$20 by C. R. Edging.

W. C. Hamilton,
Dec. 5, 1899 J. P. C. C.

A. C. MOORE,
Attorney and
Counselor at Law
OFFICE—Rooms 3 and 4, over
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No Laundry

Will be sent out from Marion next
week, as the laundries close down for
the holidays.
O. PICKENS.

Marion Lodge No 60

Regular meetings first and
third Monday nights in
each month, in the Masonic
Hall.
Visiting brethren are our
dially invited to attend.
C. G. WILSON, M. W.
B. L. WILSON, Recorder.